



BY MIKE JONES, JR.

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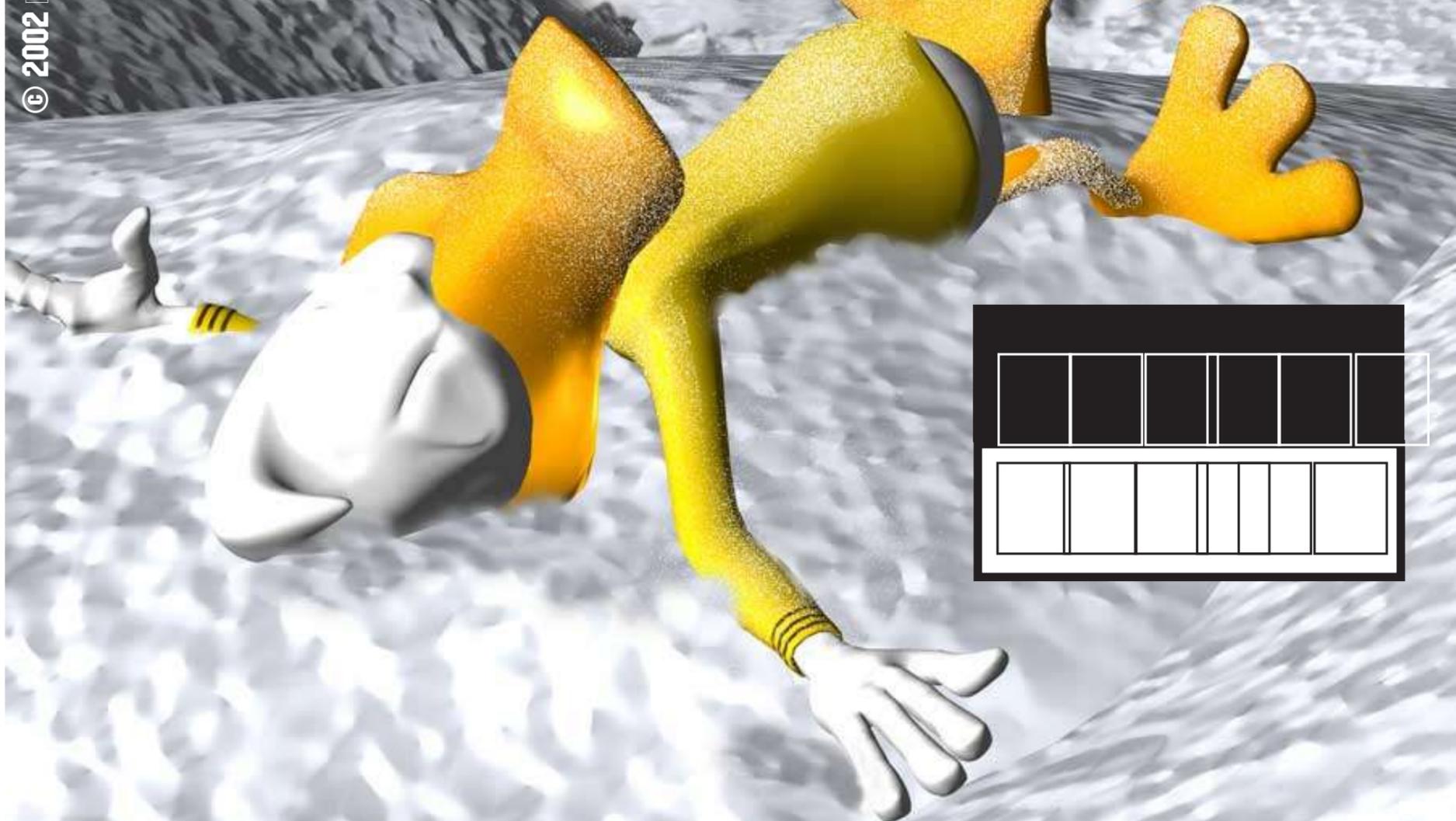


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SPACE....
THE AVIAN
FRONTIER....

THESE ARE THE
VOYAGES OF THE
DUCKSHIP
ENTERFOWL....

HER SEASONAL
MISSION; TO
EXPLORE STRANGE
NEW WETLANDS....

TO SEEK OUT
NEW MARSHES
AND NEW
HABITATIONS...

TO BOLDLY WADDLE WHERE NO DUCK HAS WADDLED BEFORE!



BY MIKE
JONES, JR.

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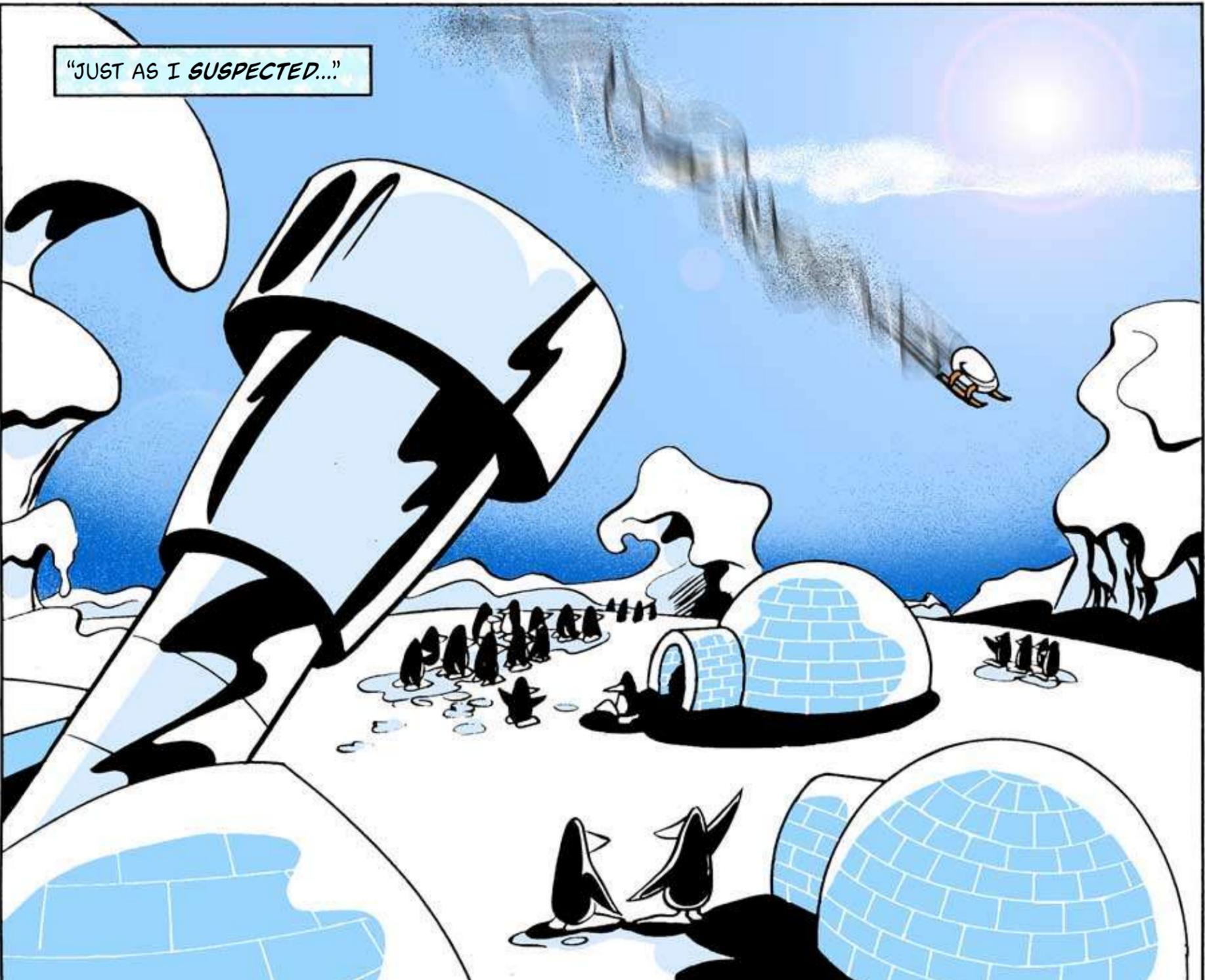
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"JUST AS I SUSPECTED..."



LORD EBON!
WHAT IS IT?

WHAT WE'VE DREADED
FOR MILLENIA, IVOR!

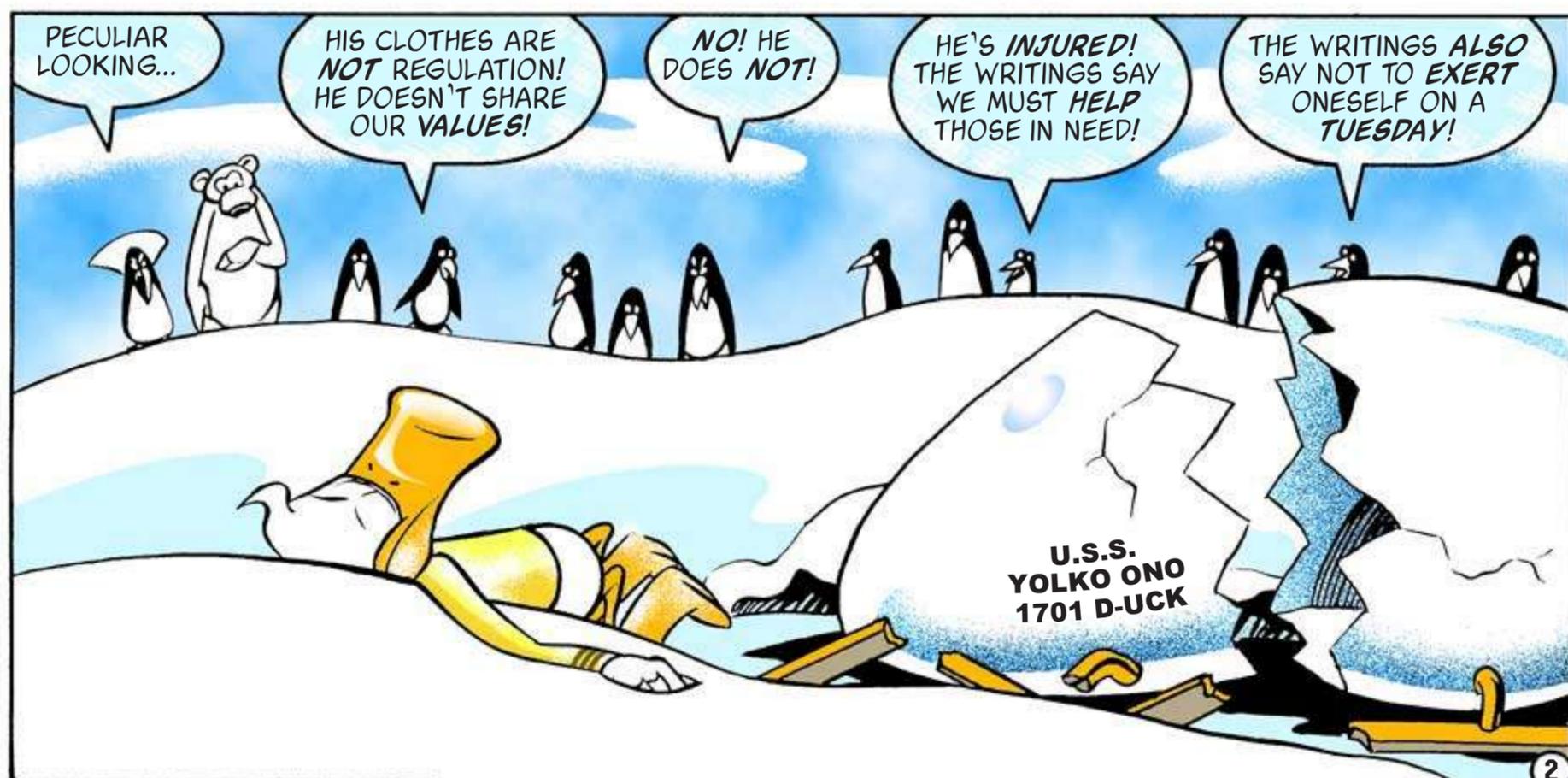
VISITORS FROM
ANOTHER WORLD!

GASP!



BY MIKE
JONES, JR.







IT IS TUESDAY, ISN'T IT?

WE'LL JUST HAVE TO LEAVE HIM.



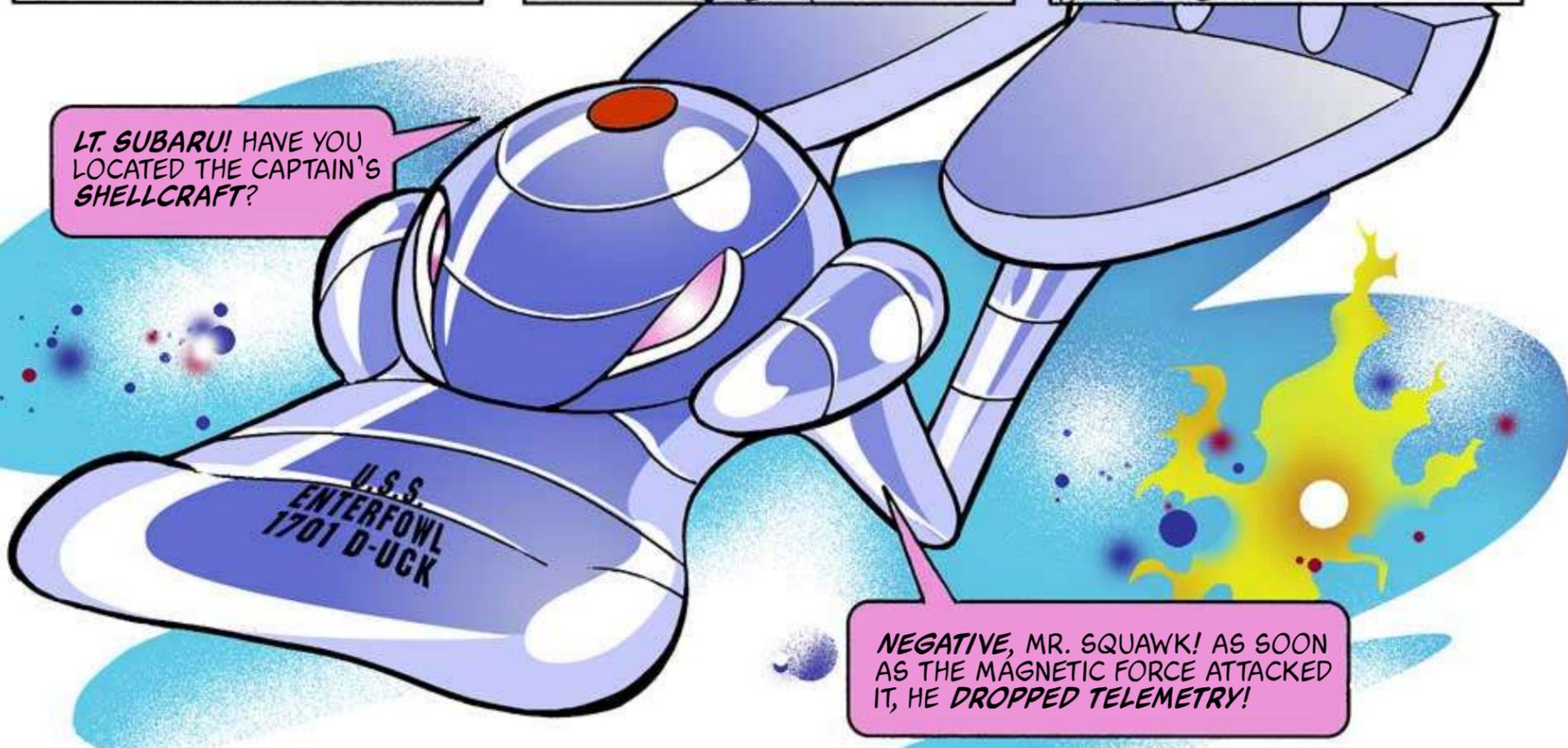
BUT WHAT IF S.H.A.D.O. FINDS HIM?

THEY CAN HAVE HIM! HE ISN'T BREAKING ANY OF THEIR RULES!



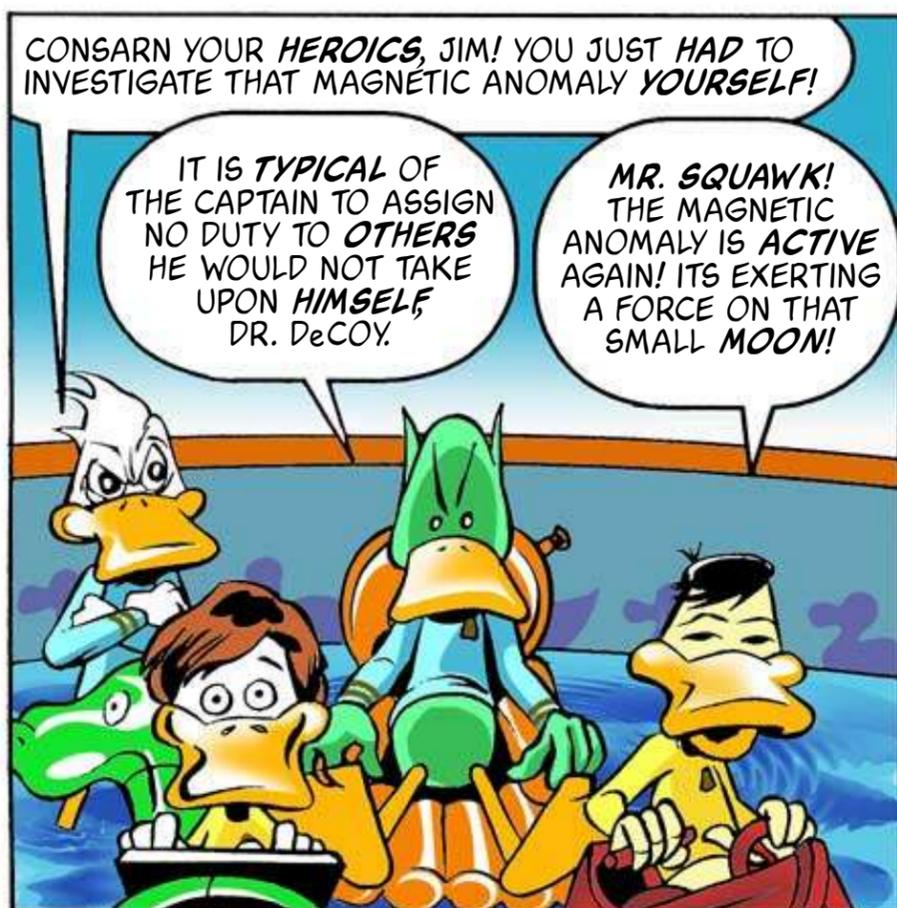
HA! HA! NO!

NO! HE COULDN'T BE! HA! HA!



LT. SUBARU! HAVE YOU LOCATED THE CAPTAIN'S SHELLCRAFT?

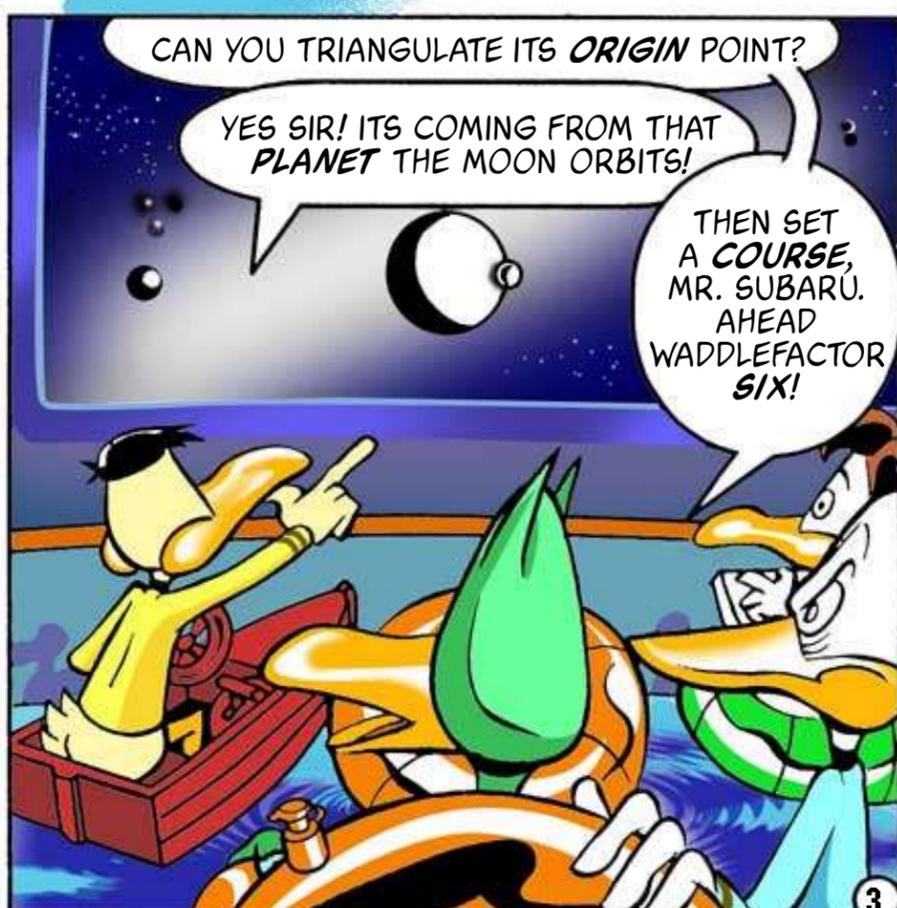
NEGATIVE, MR. SQUAWK! AS SOON AS THE MAGNETIC FORCE ATTACKED IT, HE DROPPED TELEMETRY!



CONSARN YOUR HEROICS, JIM! YOU JUST HAD TO INVESTIGATE THAT MAGNETIC ANOMALY YOURSELF!

IT IS TYPICAL OF THE CAPTAIN TO ASSIGN NO DUTY TO OTHERS HE WOULD NOT TAKE UPON HIMSELF, DR. DeCOY.

MR. SQUAWK! THE MAGNETIC ANOMALY IS ACTIVE AGAIN! ITS EXERTING A FORCE ON THAT SMALL MOON!



CAN YOU TRIANGULATE ITS ORIGIN POINT?

YES SIR! ITS COMING FROM THAT PLANET THE MOON ORBITS!

THEN SET A COURSE, MR. SUBARU. AHEAD WADDLEFACTOR SIX!

WHERE...AM I...?

WELCOME STRANGER, TO POLARIA!

I'M AFRAID YOU RECEIVED A TYPICALLY **FROSTY** RECEPTION FROM THE **POLARITES**. WHO ARE YOU?

I'M...JAMES T. QUACK... CAPTAIN OF THE U.S.S. **ENTERFOWL**. AND...YOU ARE...?

MISFITS!

REJECTS!

OUTCASTS!



WE ARE NOT **PERMITTED** ABOVE GROUND WHERE OUR "RIGHTEOUS" BRETHREN LIVE. THEY SEE THINGS STRICTLY IN **BLACK AND WHITE**. AS YOU CAN **SEE**, WE DON'T MEET THAT STANDARD. MY NAME'S **GRAY**.

I'M **DUSKY**.

TWILIGHT.

MISTY.

SMOKEY.

CHARKY.



I GET THE PICTURE. BUT HOW DID I GET HERE?

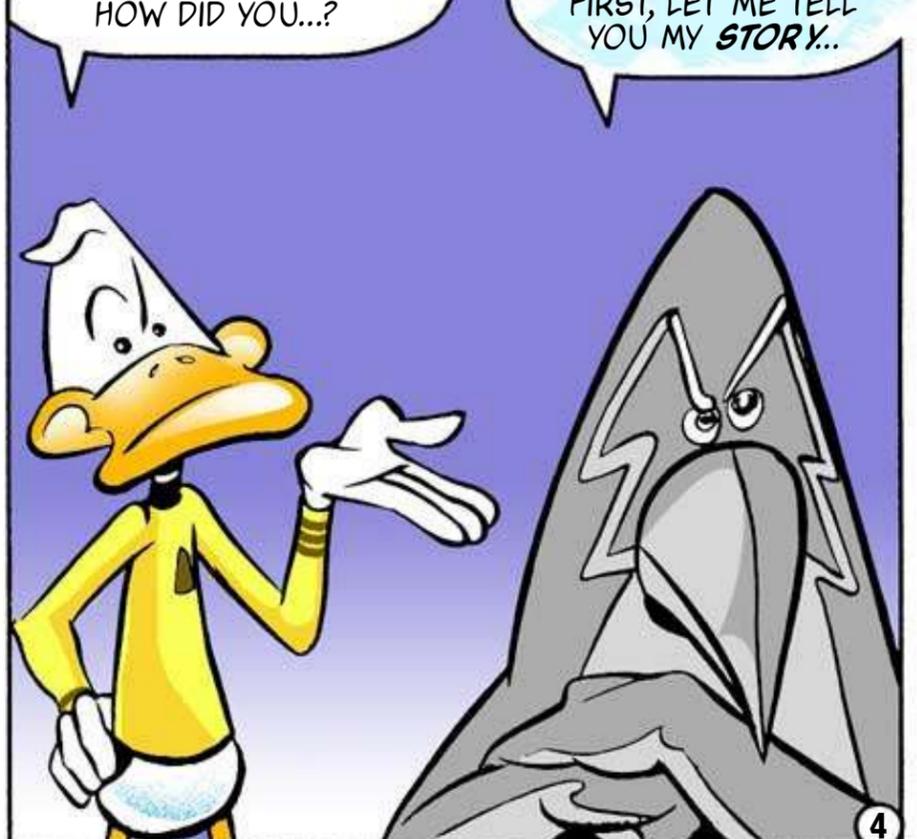
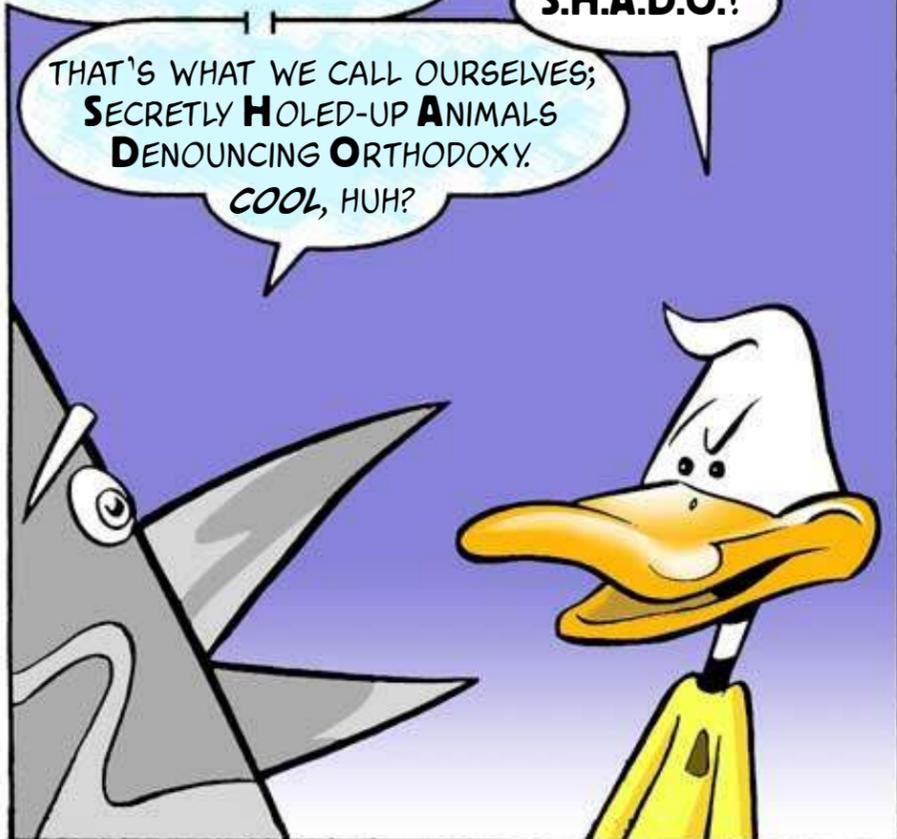
S.H.A.D.O. BROUGHT YOU!

S.H.A.D.O.?

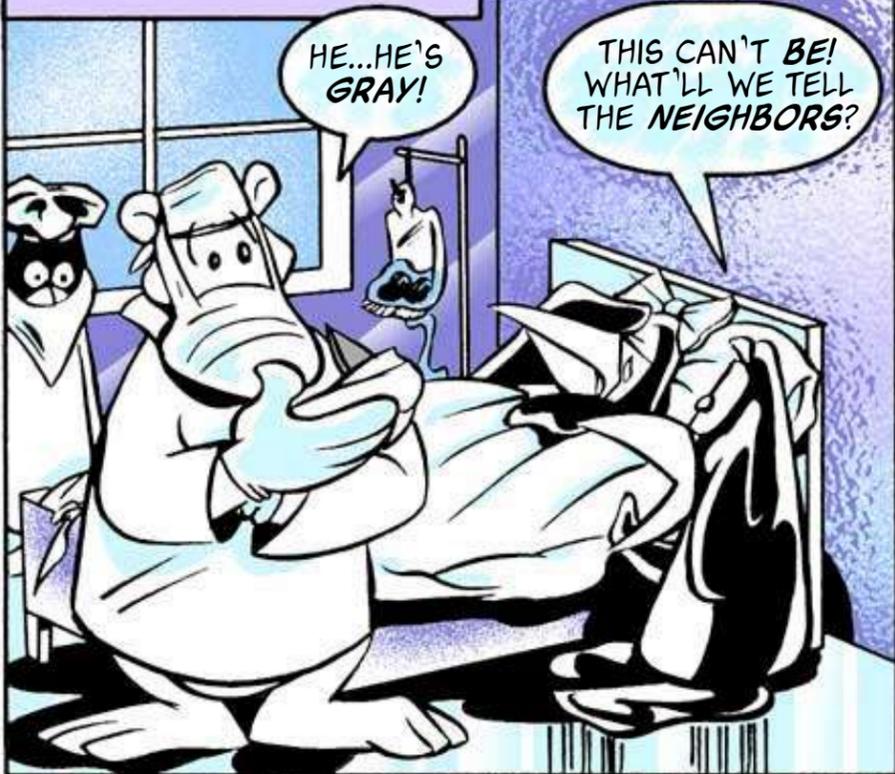
THAT'S WHAT WE CALL OURSELVES; **SECRETLY HOLED-UP ANIMALS DENOUNCING ORTHODOXY**. **COOL, HUH?**

BUT...MY **SHELLCRAFT**... HOW DID YOU...?

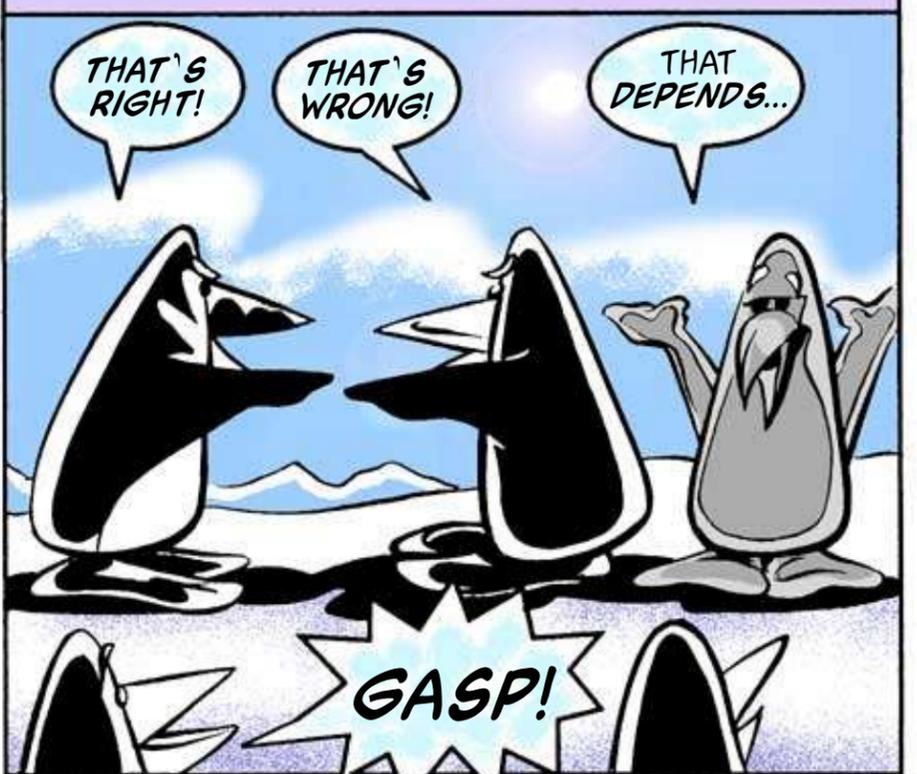
TIME FOR THAT **LATER**. FIRST, LET ME TELL YOU MY **STORY**...



"THE DAY I WAS BORN WAS MEANT TO BE ONE OF CELEBRATION. INSTEAD IT WAS A DAY OF GREAT CONFUSION...AND SHAME!"



"I WAS TOLERATED IN CHILDHOOD UNTIL I BEGAN TO ASSERT MYSELF IN LOCAL DISCUSSIONS AND UTTERED THE MOST DREADED WORDS IN ALL POLARITE SOCIETY..."



"MY OPINIONS LEFT TOO MUCH ROOM FOR INTERPRETATION. THE AMBIGUITY WAS TOO MUCH FOR THE POLARITES TO HANDLE..."

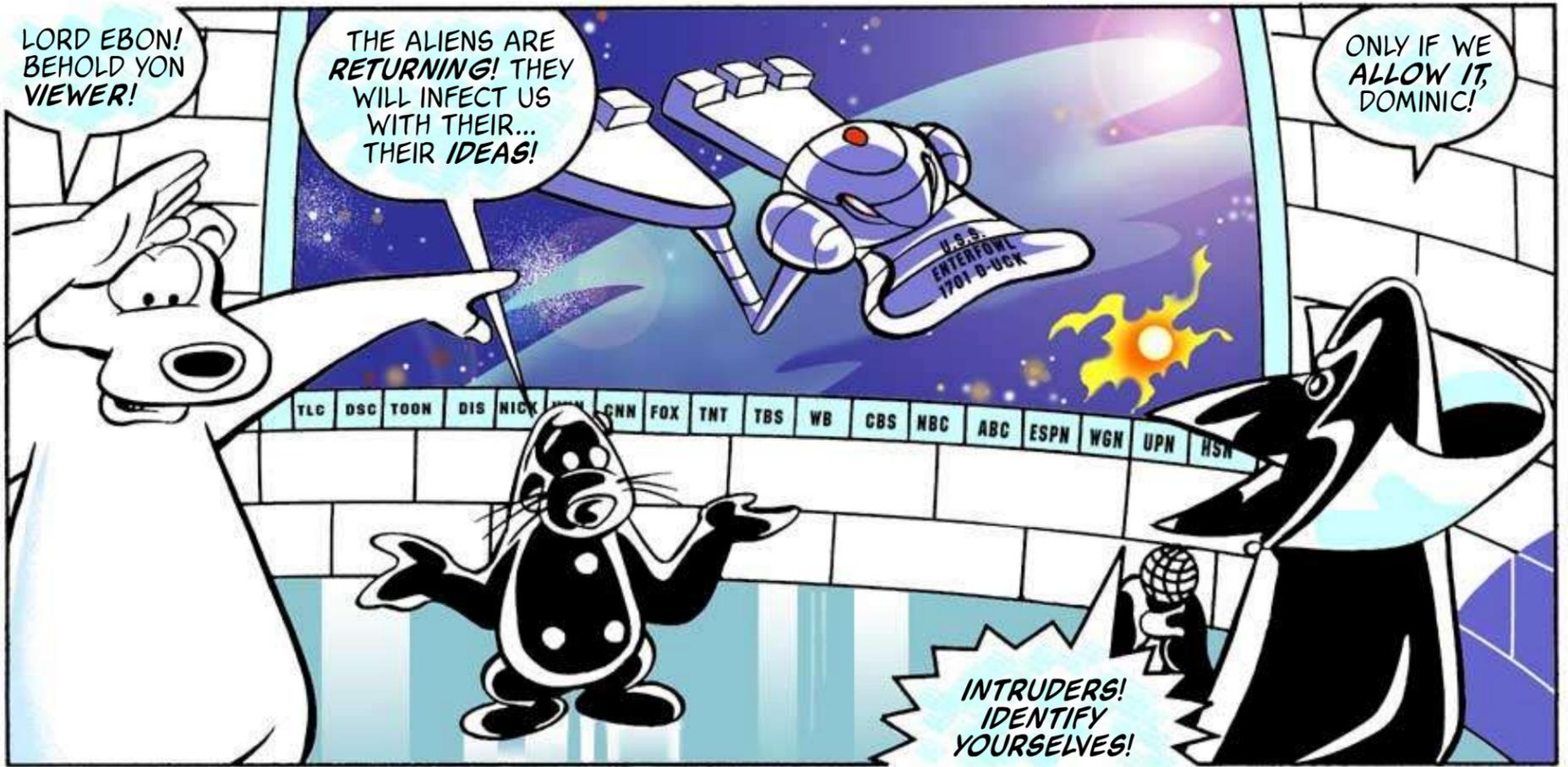


"FINALLY, THEY COULD TAKE NO MORE. I WAS CAST OUT!"



THEN I DISCOVERED THERE WERE OTHERS LIKE ME, OTHERS WHO BENT THE RULES; SAW THINGS DIFFERENTLY; CHALLENGED THE ESTABLISHMENT! AND SO WE FORMED S.H.A.D.O., AN ORGANIZATION WHICH WILL CHANGE THE ENTIRE WORLD OF POLARIA!

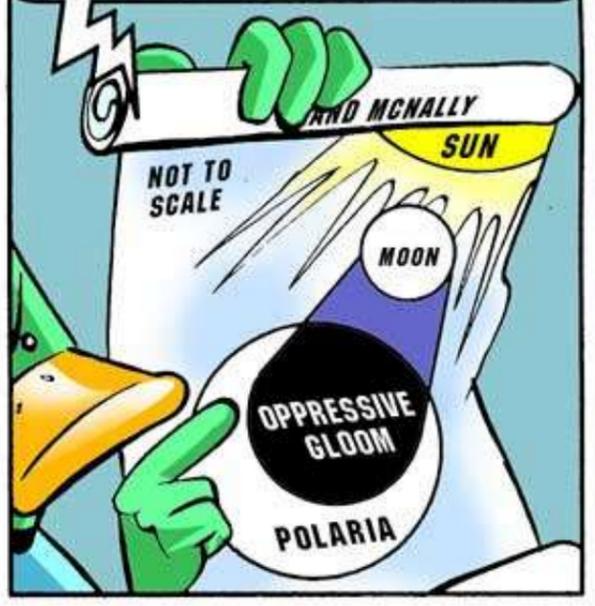




GREETINGS. I AM COMMANDER SQUAWK OF THE U.S.S. ENTERFOWL. WE ARE SEEKING OUR CAPTAIN WHOSE SHELLCRAFT WE BELIEVE HAS CRASH LANDED HERE. WE RESPECTFULLY REQUEST PERMISSION TO SEARCH FOR HIM.

I AM LORD EBON OF POLARIA. IT IS AGAINST OUR RULES TO ALLOW ALIENS TO LAND. I'M AFRAID WE CAN'T HELP YOU!

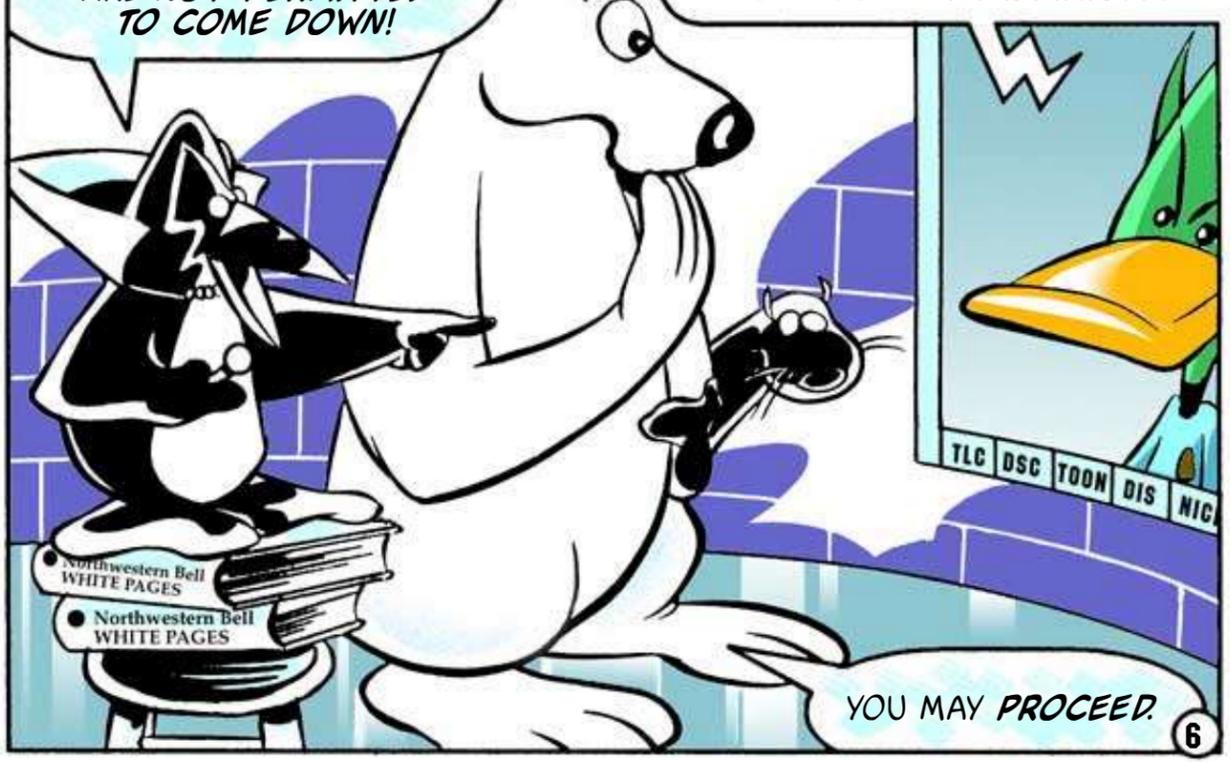
THEN YOU MUST ALSO KNOW, LORD EBON, THAT YOUR PEOPLE FACE GRAVE DANGER. YOUR MOON IS BEING ARTIFICIALLY MANEUVERED OUT OF ITS PROPER ORBIT, APPARENTLY TO CREATE A SOLAR ECLIPSE!



WE BELIEVE THIS SAME MAGNETIC FORCE IS RESPONSIBLE FOR MAROONING OUR CAPTAIN.

VERY WELL. WE WILL HELP. BUT WE MUST DISCUSS TERMS ABOARD YOUR VESSEL. YOU ARE NOT PERMITTED TO COME DOWN!

AS YOU WISH, LORD EBON, BUT TIME IS OF THE ESSENCE! WITH YOUR PERMISSION WE WILL STEAM YOU ABOARD IMMEDIATELY!





THE MOON MOVES *SWIFTLY* LORD EBON! POLARIA'S LIGHT WILL *SOFTEN!*

THE SURFACE WILL BECOME AN INSCRUTABLE *GRAY FOG!* OUR PEOPLE WILL HAVE *NO GUIDELINES!* THEY WILL LOSE THEIR WAY!

ALL OUR VALUES! OUR *STABILITY!* ALL THAT WE HOLD DEAR IS *DISAPPEARING!* WHAT CAN WE *DO???*

ALLOW US TO STEAM DOWN AND STOP THE MAGNETISM AT ITS *SOURCE!*

NO! THERE MUST BE ANOTHER WAY!!!

HERE IT *IS* CAPTAIN! THE DEVICE THAT WILL CHANGE POLARIA *FOREVER!*

THE MAGNETO-MATIC! IT'S CAPABLE OF ALTERING THE COURSE OF A SMALL MOON OR A SMALL SHIP!

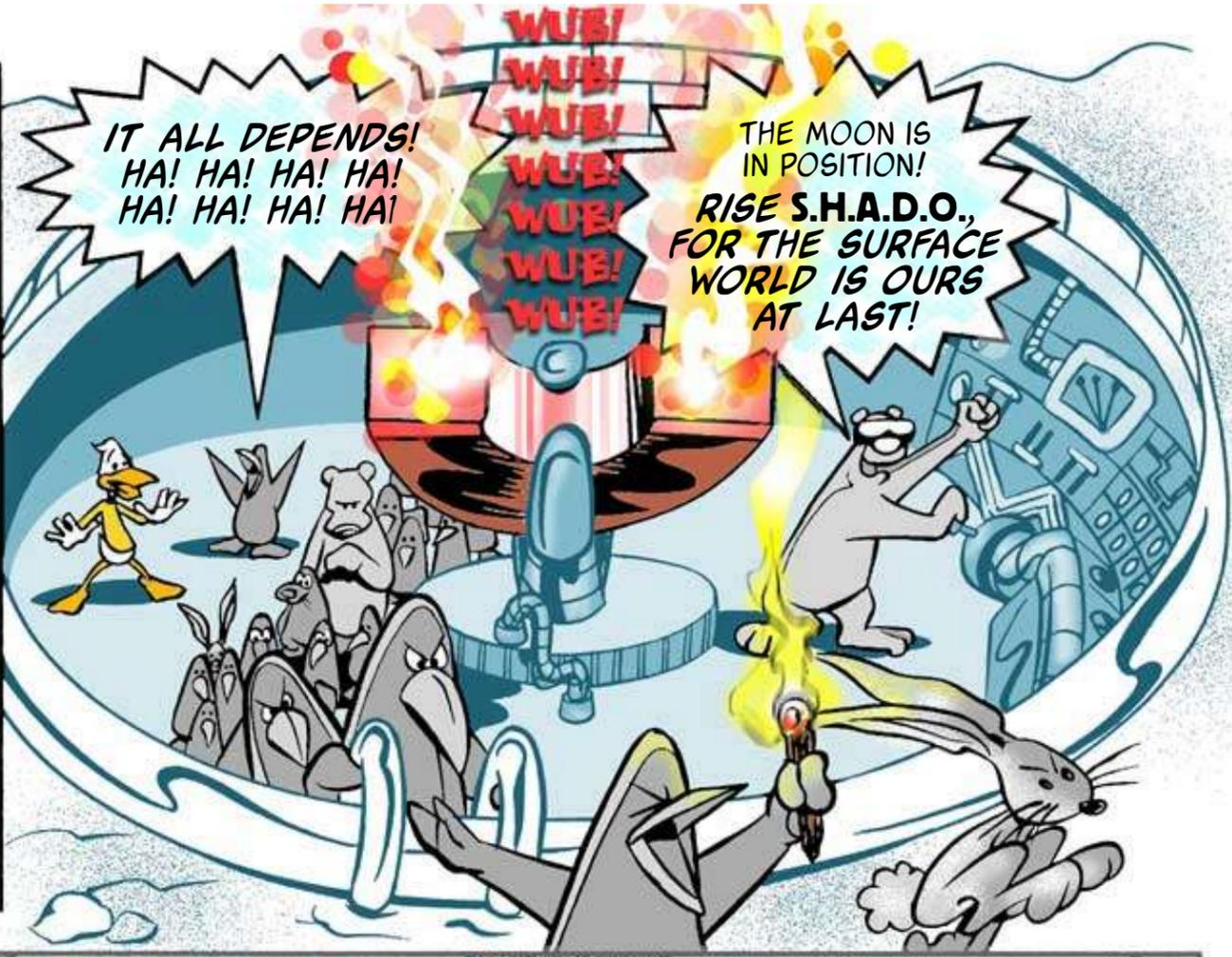
**WUB!
WUB!
WUB!
WUB!**

**WUB!
WUB!
WUB!
WUB!**

BUT WHY DID YOU USE IT TO BRING ME DOWN?

PERHAPS IT WAS A TEST. OR A DIVERSION. OR MAYBE IT WAS TO PREVENT YOUR *INTERFERENCE*. IT MIGHT EVEN HAVE BEEN A CLEVER SCHEME TO INFEST THE POLARITES WITH OUTSIDERS' *IDEAS* AND INSURE THEIR CULTURAL *CONTAMINATION!*

THERE ARE A *HOST* OF REASONS! WHO CAN SAY WHICH ONE MOTIVATED ME TO PULL THAT SWITCH AND BRING YOU CRASHING DOWN?



IT ALL DEPENDS!
HA! HA! HA! HA!
HA! HA! HA! HAI

WUB!
WUB!
WUB!
WUB!
WUB!
WUB!

THE MOON IS IN POSITION!
RISE S.H.A.D.O., FOR THE SURFACE WORLD IS OURS AT LAST!



EVERYTHING IS GRAY!
NOTHING IS CERTAIN!

THERE IS NO CLARITY!
NOTHING YOU CAN TRUST!

THERE ARE NO ABSOLUTES!
NO BLACK AND WHITE!

ONLY GRAY!



GRAY! DUSTY! SMOKEY!
THIS CAN'T BE WHAT YOU WANTED!



LOOK AT WHAT YOU'VE *CREATED!*
FEAR! ANARCHY! UNCERTAINTY!
YOUR *CURE* IS WORSE THAN THE *DISEASE!*



WELL...THAT'S YOUR OPINION!
HA! HA! HA! HA! HA!

MESSAGE COMING IN FROM THE SURFACE, SIR. IT'S FOR LORD EBON!

DOMINIC! WHAT IS IT?

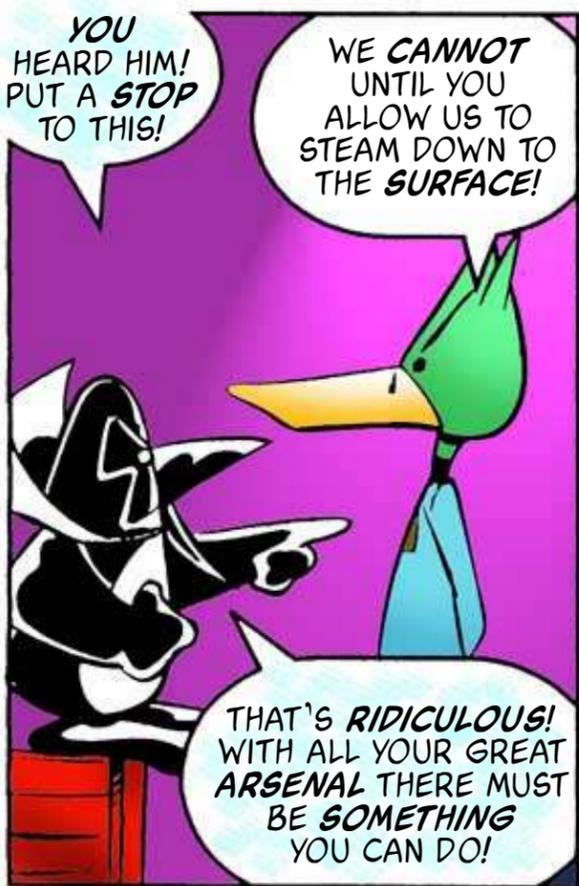
LORD EBON! POLARIA IS BEING ENSHROUDED IN SEMI-DARKNESS AND S.H.A.D.O. IS USING THE CONFUSION TO ATTACK!

YOU MUST HELP US!



YOU HEARD HIM! PUT A STOP TO THIS!

WE CANNOT UNTIL YOU ALLOW US TO STEAM DOWN TO THE SURFACE!



THAT'S RIDICULOUS! WITH ALL YOUR GREAT ARSENAL THERE MUST BE SOMETHING YOU CAN DO!

IVOR! YOUR POLAR MUSK! NOW!



BOORRAARP!



EXCUSE ME...

NOW TO TAKE CONTROL!

WHAT'S THIS?



AHA!



PURE WHITE LIGHT! BURN AWAY THE MISTY SHROUDS OF SEMI-DARKNESS!





NOW
WHAT'S
HAPPENING?

SO BRIGHT..
GETTING HOT!
CAN'T...SEE!

IT'S LIKE...
TWO MORE
SUNS IN
THE SKY!



BURN! BURN!
ALL IMPURITIES
MUST BURN AWAY
WITH THE FIRE OF
RIGHTEOUSNESS!



THE SHIP'S FOG LIGHTS
ARE ON...BUT THEY'RE
FUSION POWERED!

THEY'RE TOO DANGEROUS TO
SHINE ON A PLANET'S SURFACE!
SQUAWK WOULD NEVER USE
THEM LIKE THAT!

UNLESS...



SOMEONE ELSE
MUST HAVE GAINED
CONTROL OF THE
ENTERFOWL!



I'VE GOT TO
STOP THEM!



MUST...



REACH...



MAGNET!



WUB!
WUB!
WUB!
WUB!
WUB!
WUB!
WUB!
WUB!
WUB!

HEY!
WHAT'S GOING ON?
WHY ARE WE MOVING?



IT APPEARS THAT OUR
CAPTAIN HAS GAINED
CONTROL OF THE
MAGNETIC FORCE!

NOTHIN' LIKE A
WEE BIT O' ZERO
GRAVITY INERTIA!



TELL ME, LORD EBON, IS IT
PERMISSIBLE IN YOUR SOCIETY
TO USE FORCE IN SEIZING
WHAT BELONGS TO OTHERS?

WELL...OF
COURSE
NOT...

STOP...
PINCHING
ME!



THEN YOU CONSIDERED SEIZING
CONTROL OF THE ENTERFOWL
TO BE A NECESSARY EVIL?

GADZOOKS!

WHY ARE
YOU PINCHING
ME?



IT ALL
SOUNDS RATHER
MACHIAVELLIAN
TO ME. WHAT DO
YOU THINK,
SPOTTY?

I'D SAY IT
WAS A BIT OF
A GRAY AREA;
MORALLY
SPEAKIN'!

NO! NO!
NO!



RIGHT IS RIGHT!
WRONG IS WRONG!
RIGHT IS RIGHT!
WRONG IS WRONG!

TAKE THEM
TO THE BRIG
MR. SPOT!

LT. IHEARYA,
SEE IF YOU
CAN CONTACT
THE CAPTAIN.



WOO HOO!
WOO HOO!

QUACK HERE!
WHAT'S GOING
ON UP THERE?

WE HAVE REGAINED
CONTROL, CAPTAIN.
STANDING BY TO
STEAM YOU UP!

ALL RIGHT.
GIVE ME A
MINUTE...



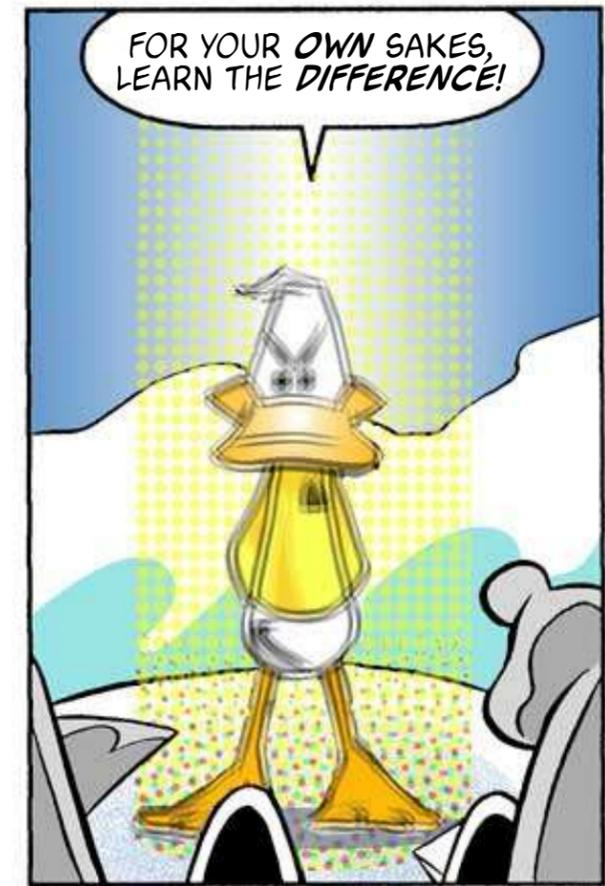
POLARITES...S.H.A.D.O....
ALL OF YOU; YOU'VE ALL HAD
YOUR VALUES CHALLENGED
TODAY. AS YOU SEEK FOR
ULTIMATE TRUTH, LET ME
CHALLENGE YOU AS WELL...

...TO SEEK THE
VALUE OF WHAT
THE OTHER
HAS TO SAY.

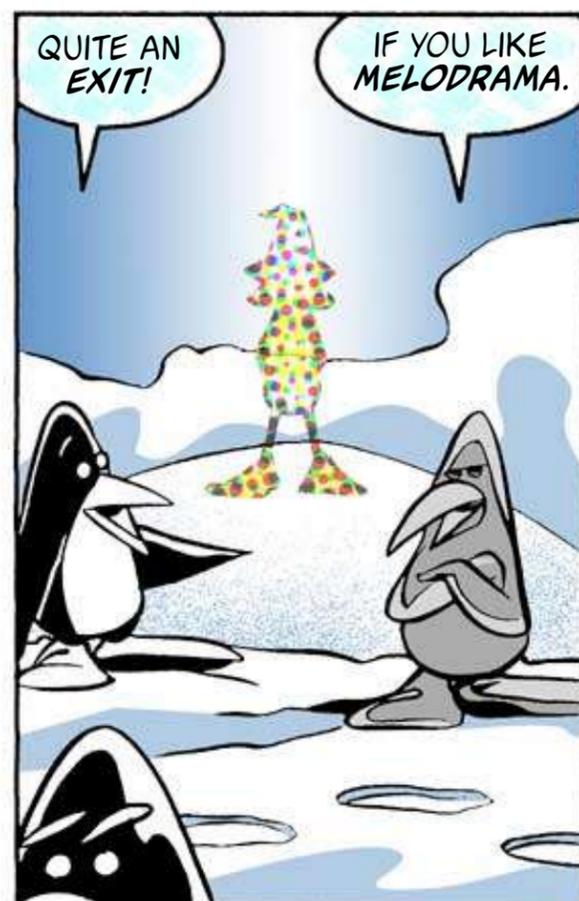


S.H.A.D.O., CERTAINLY YOU CAN CONCEDE THAT THERE ARE
SOME ABSOLUTES IN THIS UNIVERSE; THINGS THAT ARE TRUE
AND UNCHANGING FOR EVERYONE; THE SPEED OF LIGHT,
THE LOVE OF THE CREATOR, CONGRESSIONAL GRIDLOCK!

POLARITES; YOU MUST REALIZE THAT
YOUR WAY OF SEEING THINGS IS NOT
THE ONLY WAY! THERE ARE MATTERS OF
CONSCIENCE IN WHICH INDIVIDUALS
MUST DECIDE FOR THEMSELVES!



FOR YOUR OWN SALES,
LEARN THE DIFFERENCE!



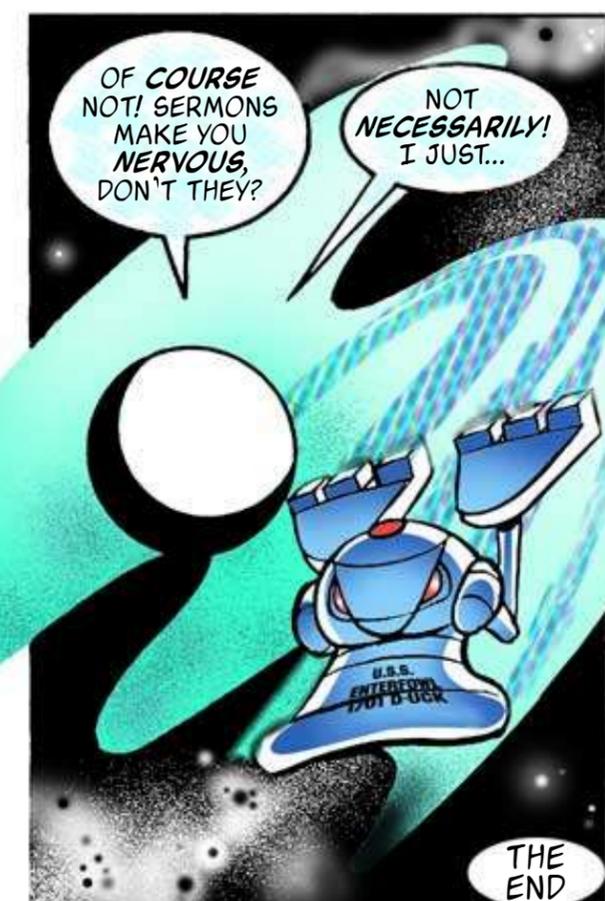
QUITE AN
EXIT!

IF YOU LIKE
MELODRAMA.



WHAT DO YOU
MEAN? IT WAS
GREAT!

I'M JUST SAYING
I DON'T GO FOR
THAT KIND OF
SERMONIZING,
THAT'S ALL...



OF COURSE
NOT! SERMONS
MAKE YOU
NERVOUS,
DON'T THEY?

NOT
NECESSARILY!
I JUST...

THE
END

██████████; ██████████1709.2 THE ENTERFOWL IS PATROLLING FEDERATION OUTPOSTS GUARDING THE **NEUTER ZONE**, AN AREA OF SPACE SEPARATING THE MYSTERIOUS PLANET **DAFFULUS** FROM THE REST OF THE GALACTIC PRESERVE. THE ZONE WAS ESTABLISHED AFTER THE **URTH-DAFFULAN WAR** OVER A CENTURY AGO. THE MOST **REMOTE** OUTPOSTS HAVE NOT ANSWERED OUR HAILS, SO WE ARE PROCEEDING TO NEARBY OUTPOST **FOUR** TO INVESTIGATE.



MEANWHILE, ANOTHER DUTY OCCUPIES MY ATTENTION....

AS **SHIP CAPTAIN**, IT IS MY HAPPY PRIVILEGE TO UNITE YOU, **ANGELA SALTINE**, AND YOU, **TOM TURKEY**, IN THE CHAINS, ER, **BONDS** OF HOLY MATRIMO -

ALERT! ALERT!
CAPTAIN TO THE
BRIDGE!
ALERT! ALERT!



QUACK HERE!
WHAT IS IT?

FEDERATION OUTPOST FOUR
REPORTS THEY ARE UNDER
ATTACK BY AN **UNKNOWN**
VESSEL!

EXCUSE ME!
WE'RE GETTING
MARRIED
HERE!!!

FULL AHEAD! ALL DECKS, **CONDITION RED!**

SORRY DEAR!
DUTY CALLS!

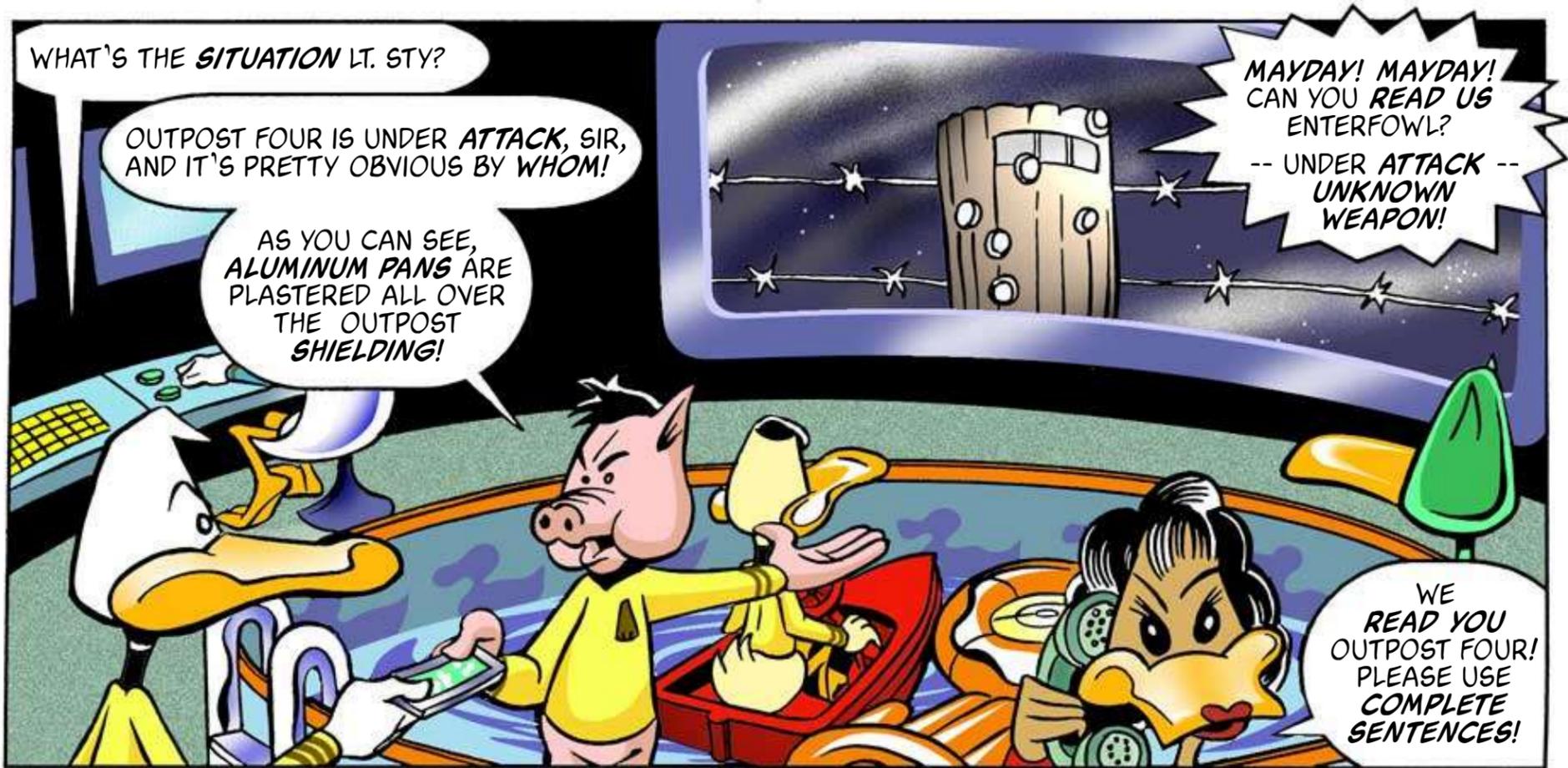
YOU COME
BACK HERE!
HEY!
HEY!



A STAR QUACK CLASSIC; A TALE WHICH SHOULD SEEM VAGUELY FAMILIAR.....

MIKE
BY JONES, JR.

BALANCE OF ERROR



WHAT'S THE *SITUATION* LT. STY?

OUTPOST FOUR IS UNDER *ATTACK*, SIR, AND IT'S PRETTY OBVIOUS BY *WHOM*!

AS YOU CAN SEE, *ALUMINUM PANS* ARE PLASTERED ALL OVER THE OUTPOST *SHIELDING*!



MAYDAY! MAYDAY! CAN YOU *READ US* ENTERFOWL? -- UNDER *ATTACK* -- *UNKNOWN WEAPON*!

WE *READ YOU* OUTPOST FOUR! PLEASE USE *COMPLETE SENTENCES*!



THIS IS *COMMANDER FLOTSAM*!

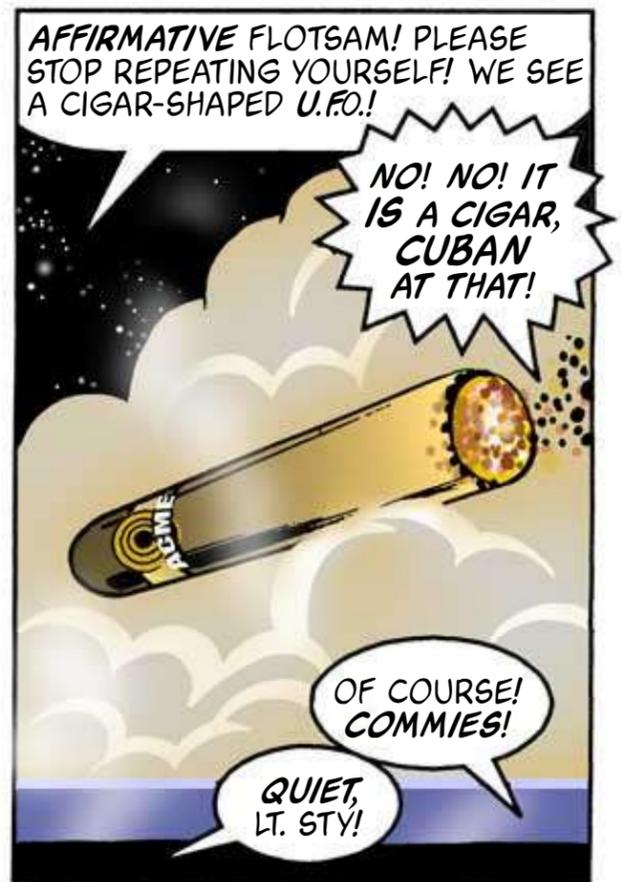
WE'RE MINUTES AWAY, *FLOTSAM*! CAN YOU *IDENTIFY YOUR ATTACKER*?

COFF!
COFF!



NEGATIVE! SHIP *DISAPPEARS INTO SMOKE CLOUD* AFTER *FIRING!* *WAIT!* HERE IT *COMES AGAIN!* *SWITCHING TO VISUAL....*

CAN YOU *SEE IT* ENTERFOWL? CAN YOU *SEE IT*?



AFFIRMATIVE *FLOTSAM!* PLEASE STOP *REPEATING YOURSELF!* WE SEE A *CIGAR-SHAPED U.F.O.!*

NO! NO! IT IS A *CIGAR, CUBAN* AT THAT!

OF COURSE! *COMMIES!*

QUIET, LT. *STY!*

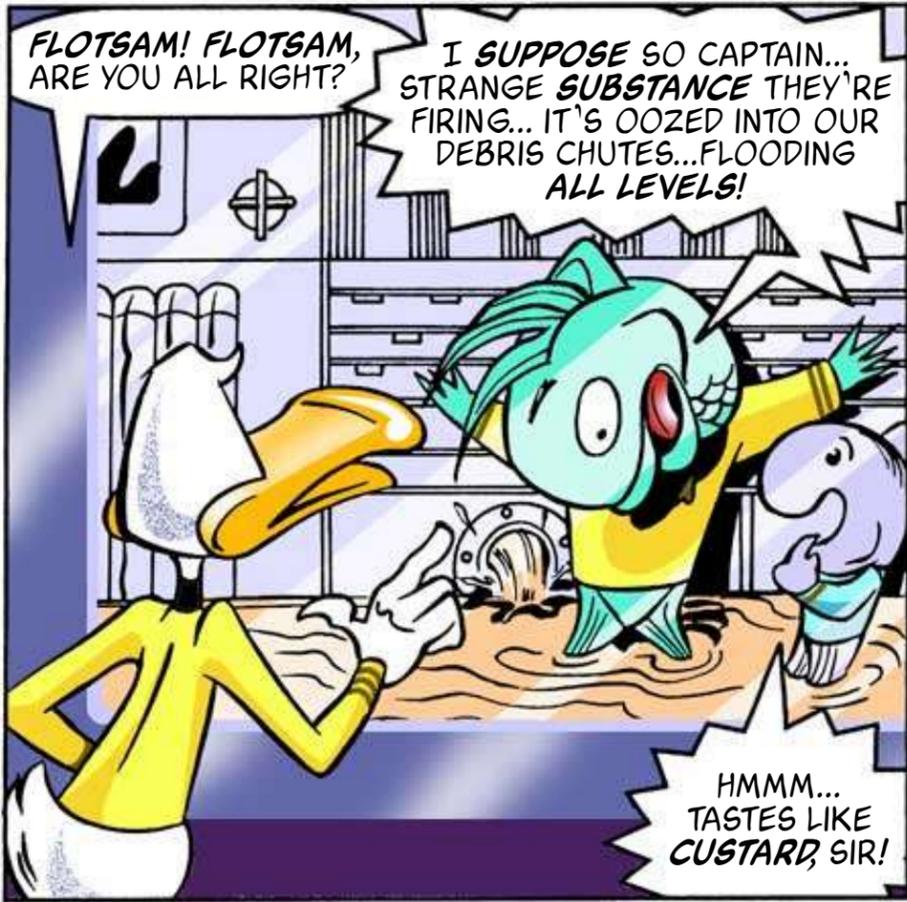


IT'S *OPENING FIRE!*

LT. *IHEARYA,* *WARN THAT SHIP OFF!*

TRYING SIR! NO *RESPONSE!*

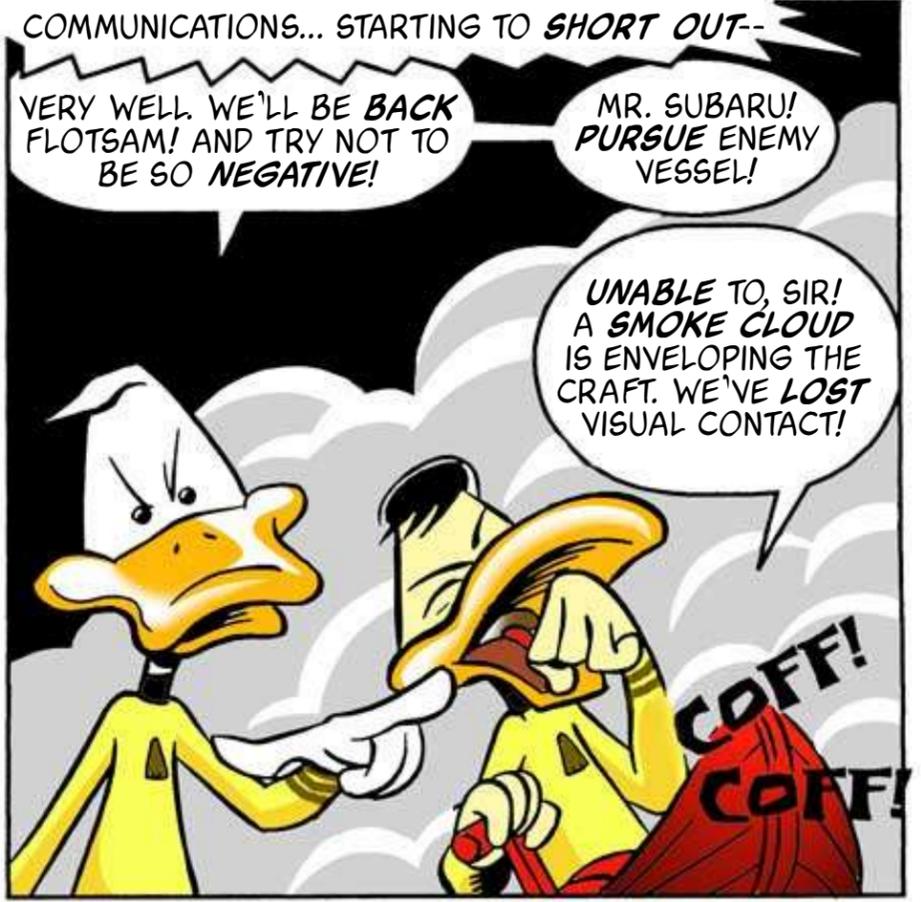
KA-BOOM!



FLOTSAM! FLOTSAM, ARE YOU ALL RIGHT?

I SUPPOSE SO CAPTAIN... STRANGE **SUBSTANCE** THEY'RE FIRING... IT'S OOOZED INTO OUR DEBRIS CHUTES...FLOODING ALL LEVELS!

HMMM... TASTES LIKE CUSTARD, SIR!



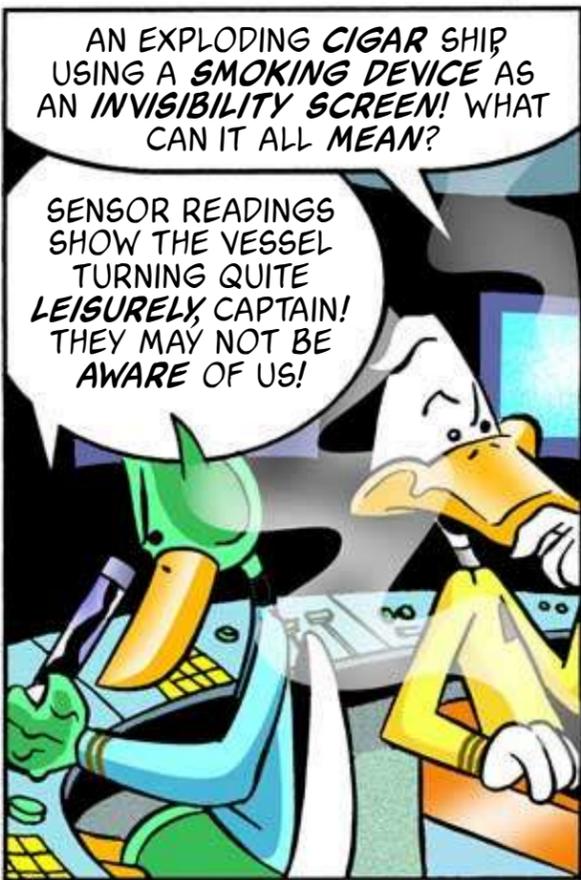
COMMUNICATIONS... STARTING TO **SHORT OUT--**

VERY WELL. WE'LL BE **BACK** FLOTSAM! AND TRY NOT TO BE SO **NEGATIVE!**

MR. SUBARU! **PURSUE** ENEMY VESSEL!

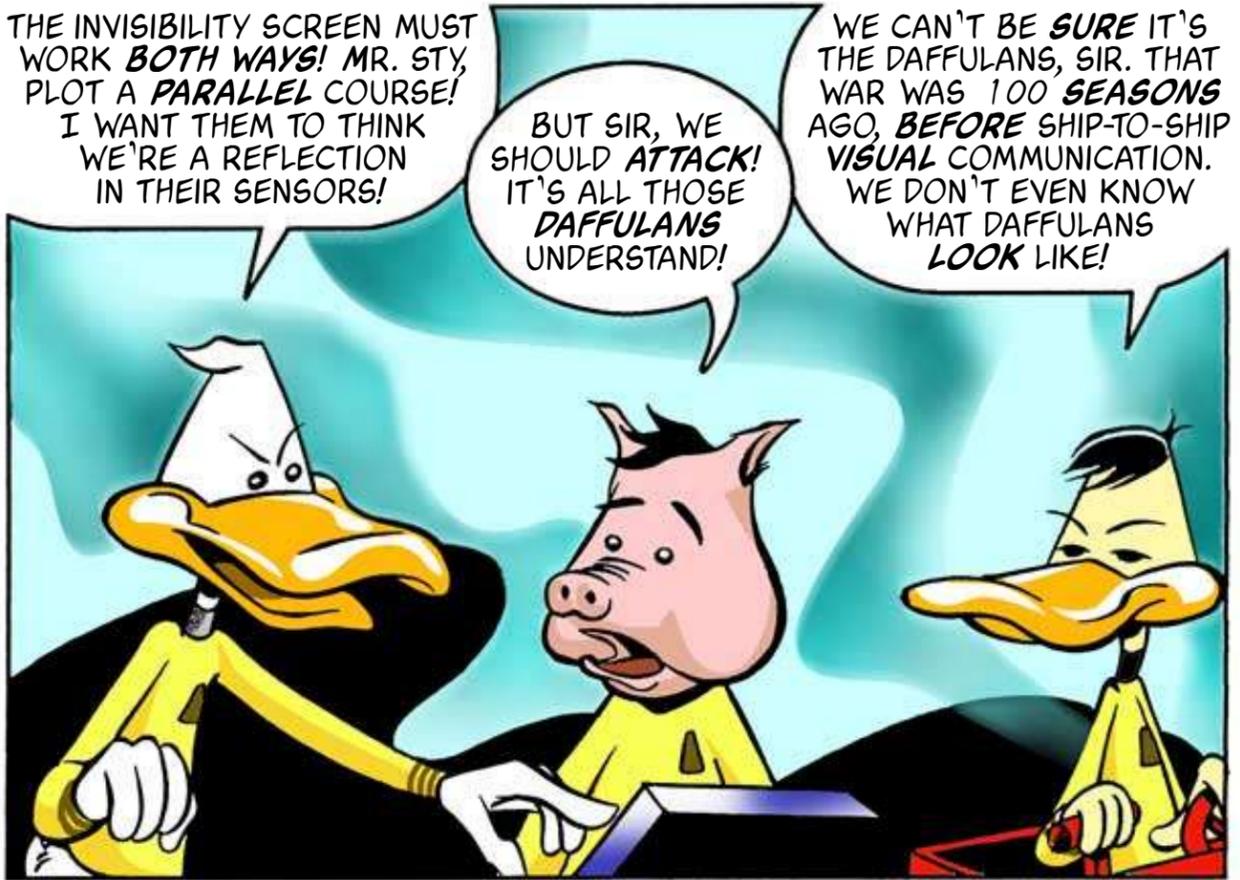
UNABLE TO, SIR! A **SMOKE CLOUD** IS ENVELOPING THE CRAFT. WE'VE **LOST** VISUAL CONTACT!

COFF!
COFF!



AN EXPLODING **CIGAR SHIP** USING A **SMOKING DEVICE** AS AN **INVISIBILITY SCREEN!** WHAT CAN IT ALL MEAN?

SENSOR READINGS SHOW THE VESSEL TURNING QUITE **LEISURELY**, CAPTAIN! THEY MAY NOT BE **AWARE** OF US!



THE INVISIBILITY SCREEN MUST WORK **BOTH WAYS!** MR. STY, PLOT A **PARALLEL COURSE!** I WANT THEM TO THINK WE'RE A REFLECTION IN THEIR SENSORS!

BUT SIR, WE SHOULD **ATTACK!** IT'S ALL THOSE **DAFFULANS** UNDERSTAND!

WE CAN'T BE **SURE** IT'S THE **DAFFULANS**, SIR. THAT WAR WAS 100 **SEASONS** AGO, **BEFORE** SHIP-TO-SHIP **VISUAL** COMMUNICATION. WE DON'T EVEN KNOW WHAT **DAFFULANS** LOOK LIKE!



YOU'LL **KNOW** THEM, SIR, BY THE WAY THEY **ACT!** **FRIVOLOUS!** **LOONEY!** PULLING PRACTICAL JOKES UNTIL YOU BEG FOR **MERCY!**

I WASN'T AWARE HISTORY WAS YOUR **SPECIALTY** MR. STY.



FAMILY HISTORY, SIR! THERE WAS A CAPTAIN STY IN THE SPACE SERVICE **THEN**, AS WELL AS SEVERAL JUNIOR OFFICERS; ALL **DRIVEN MAD** IN THAT WAR SIR!

THEIR WAR, STY! DON'T FORGET IT!

CAPTAIN!

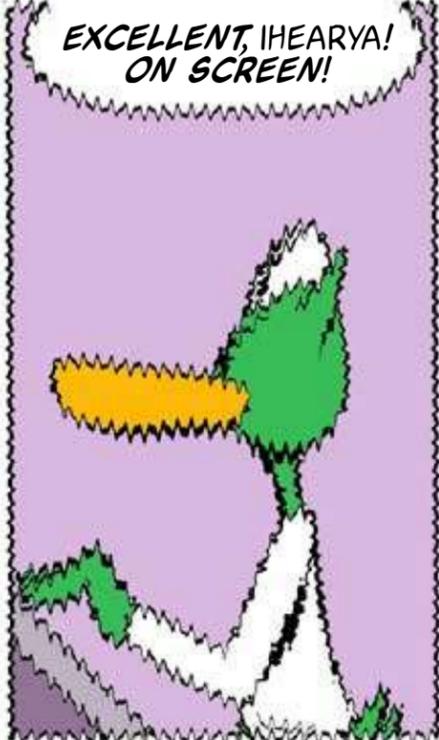


ENEMY SHIP HEADING TOWARD THE **NEUTER ZONE**; THE EXACT ROUTE A **DAFFULAN** SHIP WOULD TAKE JIM...

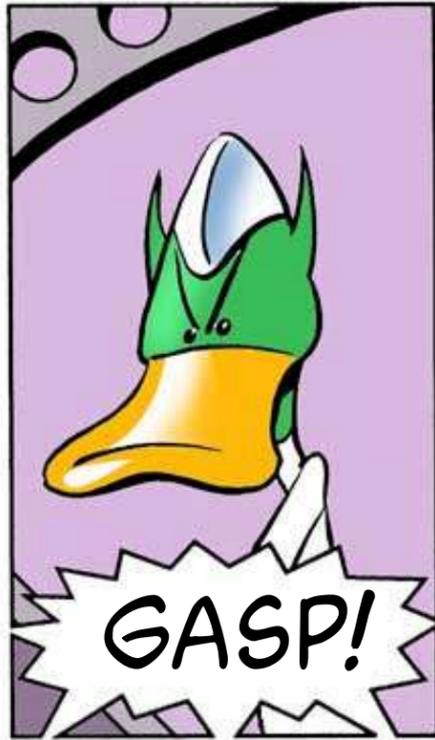
...TOWARD **HOME!**



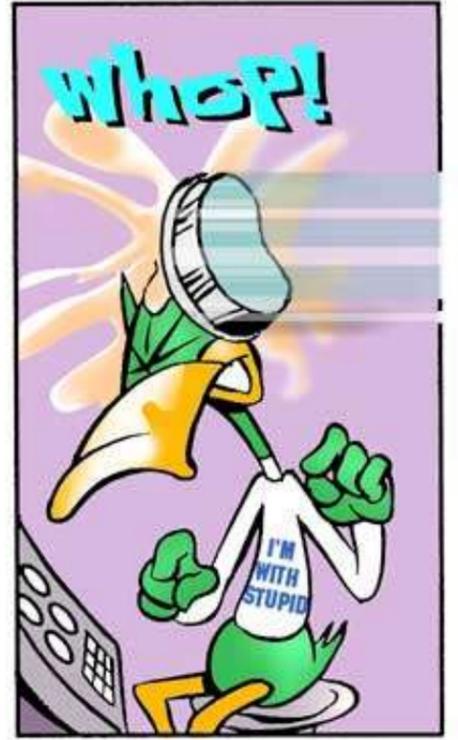
INTERCEPTING MESSAGE FROM THE CIGAR SHIP CAPTAIN! I BELIEVE I CAN LOCK ON TO IT.... GET A PICTURE OF THEIR BRIDGE....



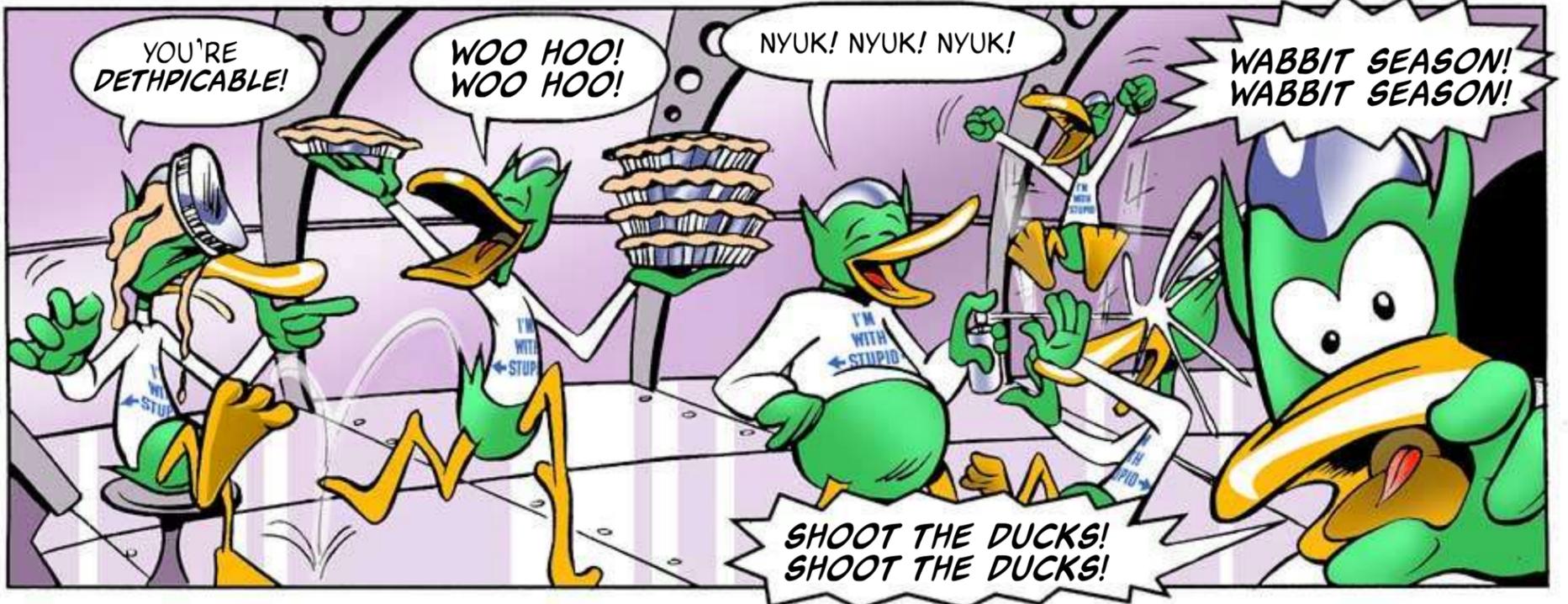
EXCELLENT, I HEARYA! ON SCREEN!



GASP!



Whoop!



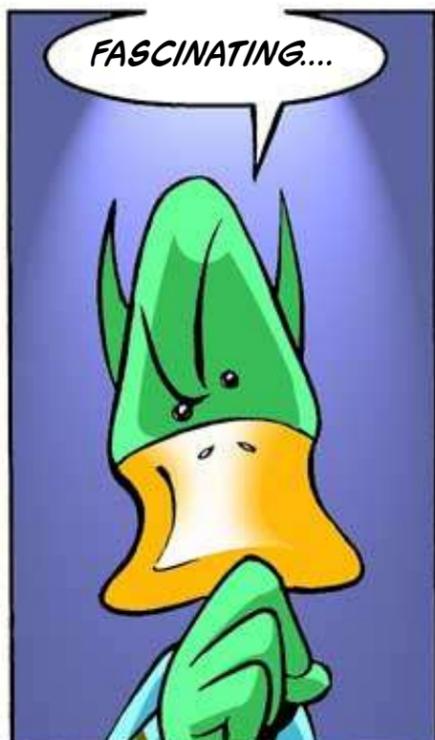
YOU'RE DETHPICABLE!

WOO HOO! WOO HOO!

NYUK! NYUK! NYUK!

WABBIT SEASON! WABBIT SEASON!

SHOOT THE DUCKS! SHOOT THE DUCKS!

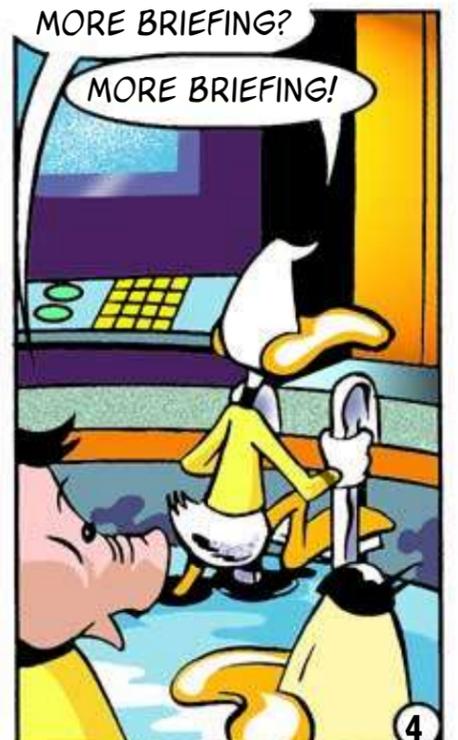


FASCINATING...



SPOT HERE, SIR! WE HAVE DEBRIS FROM OUTPOST FOUR!

VERY WELL... GENTLEMEN, TO THE BRIEFING ROOM!



MORE BRIEFING?

MORE BRIEFING!

WE'RE ALL HERE. YOU MAY *PROCEED* MR. SQUAWK.

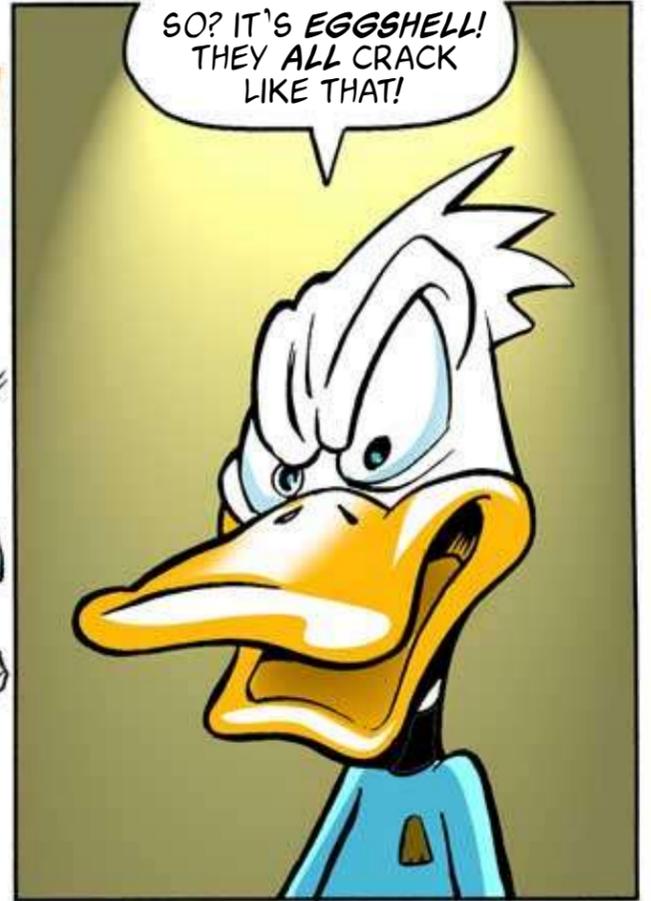
VERY WELL. GENTLEMEN, THIS FRAGMENT IS FROM OUTPOST FOUR'S PROTECTIVE SHIELDING; *CALCIUM CARBONATE*.



CRUNCH!

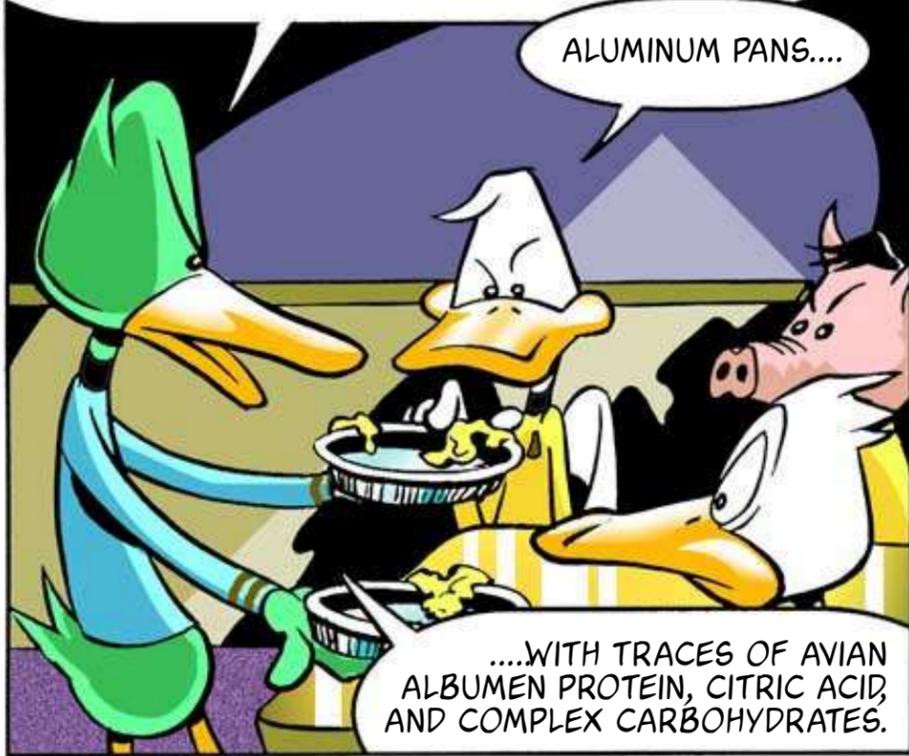


SO? IT'S *EGGSHELL!* THEY ALL CRACK LIKE THAT!



INDEED THEY *DO*, DOCTOR! BUT OUTPOST FOUR'S SHIELD WAS *NOT* BROKEN. INSTEAD WE DISCOVERED *THESE*, PLASTERED ON THE OUTSIDE!

ALUMINUM PANS....



....WITH TRACES OF AVIAN ALBUMEN PROTEIN, CITRIC ACID, AND COMPLEX CARBOHYDRATES.

HMM... LEMON *MERINGUE*... GENTLEMEN, WE'RE DEALING WITH *LUNATICS!* I'M OPEN TO SUGGESTIONS.

CONSIDERING THE LACK OF DAMAGE IN SPITE OF FRAGILE *SHIELDING*, WE MUST CONCLUDE THAT OUR ENEMIES' GOAL IS *NOT* DESTRUCTION, BUT SOMETHING FAR MORE *SINISTER!*



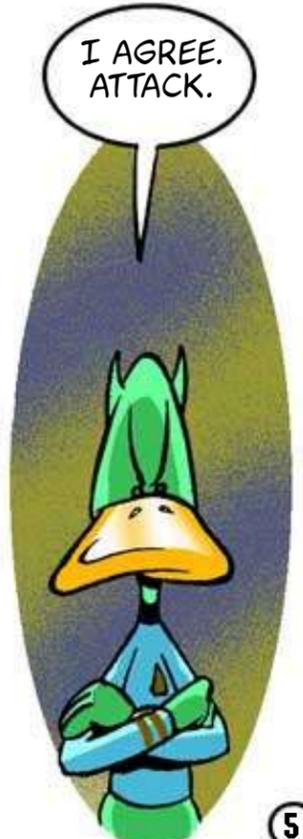
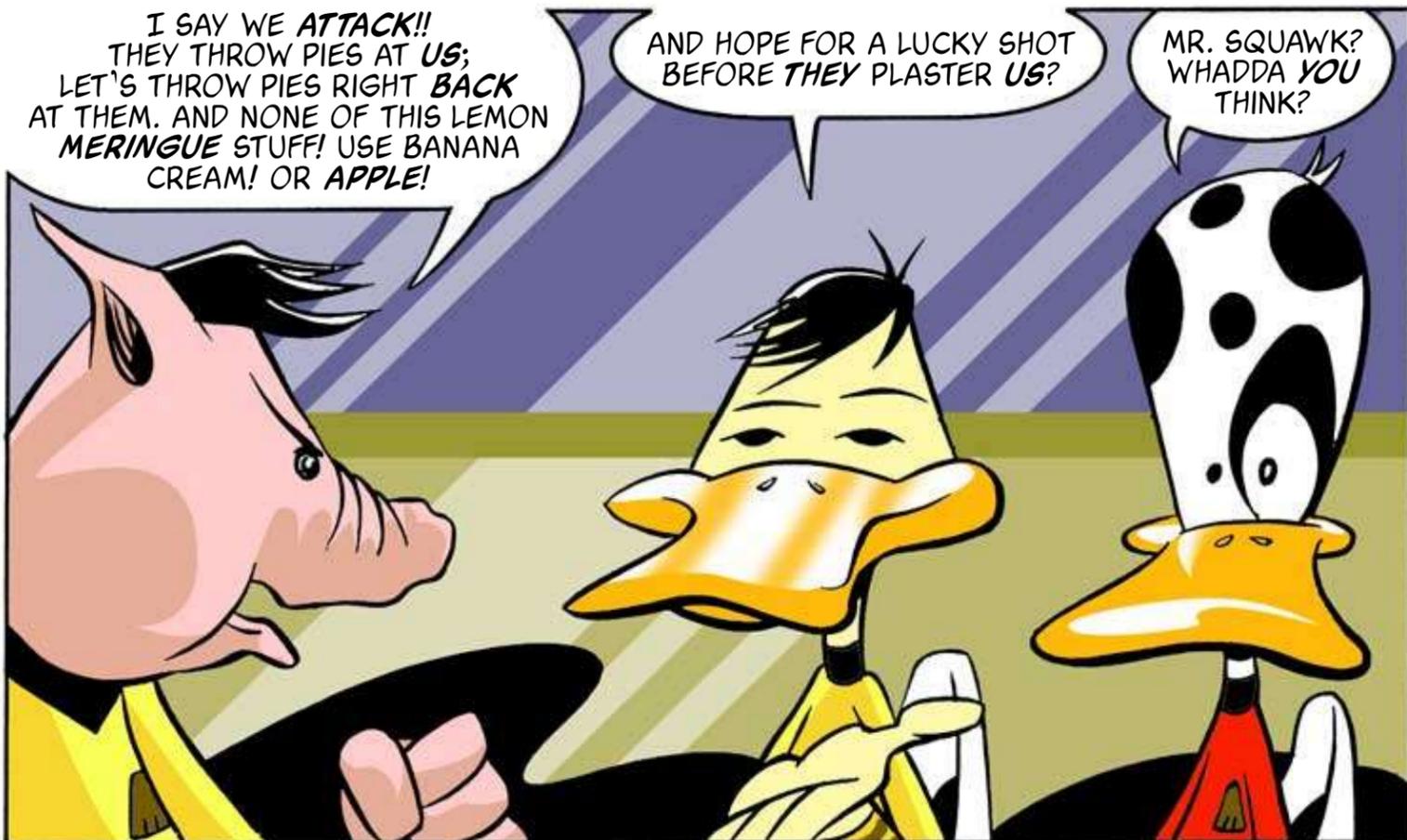
THEY'RE TRYING TO DRIVE US ALL *CRAZY!!*

I SAY WE *ATTACK!!* THEY THROW PIES AT *US*; LET'S THROW PIES RIGHT *BACK* AT THEM. AND NONE OF THIS LEMON *MERINGUE* STUFF! USE BANANA CREAM! OR *APPLE!*

AND HOPE FOR A LUCKY SHOT BEFORE *THEY* PLESTER *US*?

MR. SQUAWK? WHADDA YOU THINK?

I AGREE. *ATTACK.*



AND RISK A GALACTIC *FOOD FIGHT*? DO YOU REALLY WANT THAT ON YOUR *CONSCIENCE*?

LET'S JUST *IGNORE* THESE LOONIES! RETALIATION ISN'T *NECESSARY*!

ON THE *CONTRARY*, DR. DeCOY, IT IS NOT ONLY *NECESSARY*, IT IS *IMPERATIVE*!

MY HOME PLANET *SULKIN'* HAD ITS *OWN* ILLOGICAL PERIOD.. A CRAZED, LUNATIC, *DAFFY* TIME, EVEN BY *URTH* STANDARDS.

"FINALLY, WE LEARNED TO SUPPRESS OUR INHERENT DAFFINESS WITH *LOGIC*!"

IF THE *DAFFULANS* ARE AN OFFSHOOT OF MY *SULKIN'* BLOOD AS I SUSPECT, THEN THEY THRIVE ON *ATTENTION*. WE DARE NOT *IGNORE* THEM OR THEY WILL CONTINUE WITH EVER *ESCALATING* SHENANIGANS UNTIL WE TAKE *NOTICE*!

IT BEGINS WITH *PIES*, MOVES ON TO *WATER BUCKETS* POISED OVER DOORS, AND FINALLY *CULMINATES* IN....

SHORT-SHEETING!

NO!

YOU'VE NEVER MENTIONED THIS COMMON HERITAGE OF SULKIN'S AND DAFFULANS **BEFORE!** HOW CAN WE **TRUST** YOU? HOW DO WE KNOW YOU'RE NOT PLANTING SOME **WHOOPEE CUSHIONS** RIGHT NOW???????

TAKE IT **EASY**, STY! WE'VE **ALL** OF US GOT A BIT OF THE **LOON** DEEP DOWN INSIDE!

SPOTTY'S RIGHT!

INDEED HE **IS**.



HAVE YOU NEVER **FELT IT**, LT. STY? THE CURIOUS URGE TO THROW **WATER BALLOONS**, MISUSE **SHAVING CREAM**, DROP **ANVILS**...

THE **BIZARRE** INNER COMPULSION TO MAKE A **RABBIT'S** LIFE MISERABLE?



GENTLEMEN, WE'RE OFF THE SUBJECT. ACCORDING TO SQUAWK, **IGNORING** THE DAFFULANS WILL ONLY LEAD TO FURTHER ATROCITIES. **COUNTER-ATTACK** APPEARS TO BE OUR ONLY CHOICE.

ALL WE NEED IS THE RIGHT **OPPORTUNITY**...



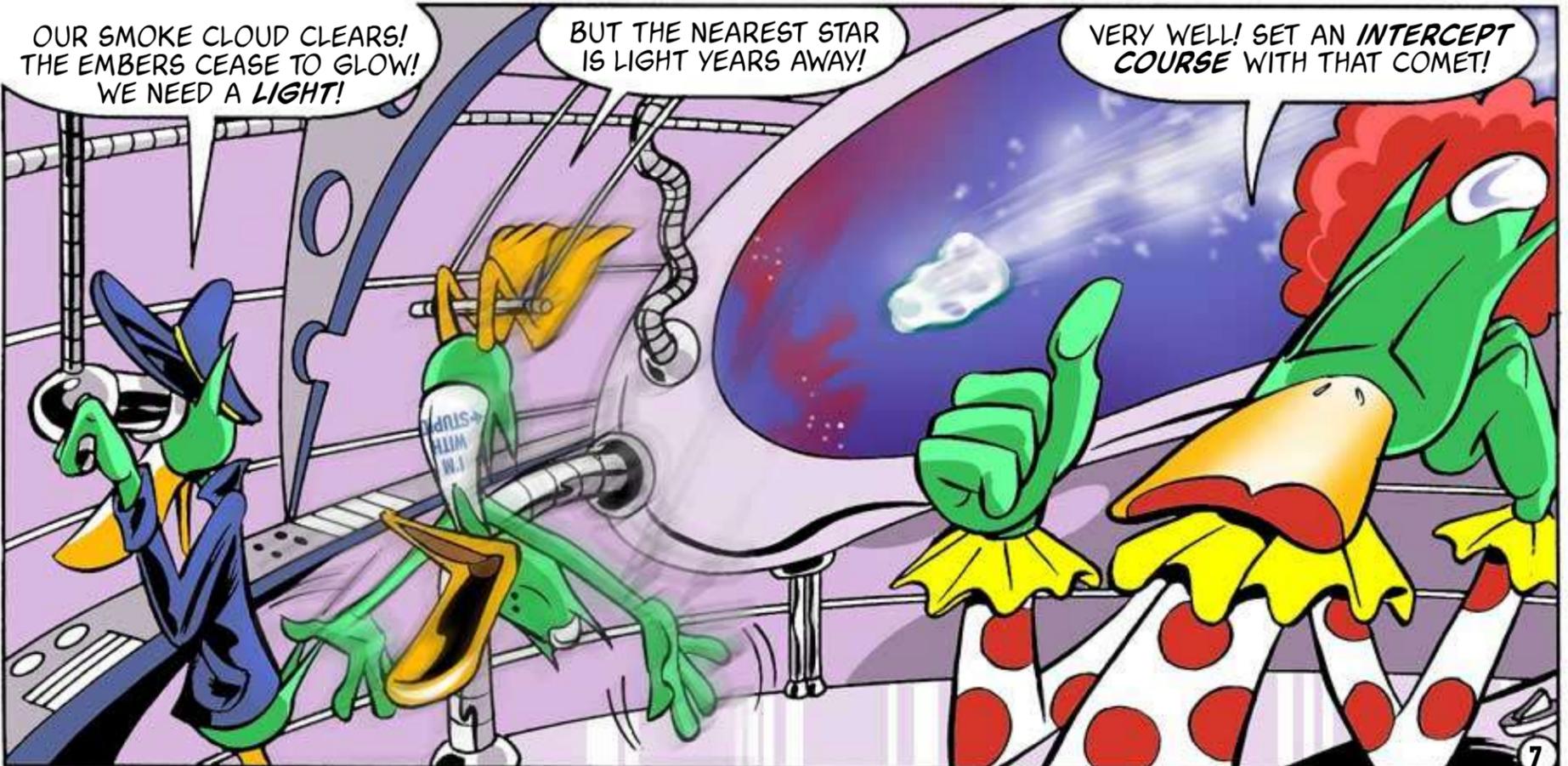
COMMANDER!



OUR SMOKE CLOUD **CLEAR**S! THE **EMBERS** CEASE TO **GLOW!** WE NEED A **LIGHT!**

BUT THE NEAREST STAR IS **LIGHT YEARS** AWAY!

VERY WELL! SET AN **INTERCEPT COURSE** WITH THAT **COMET!**

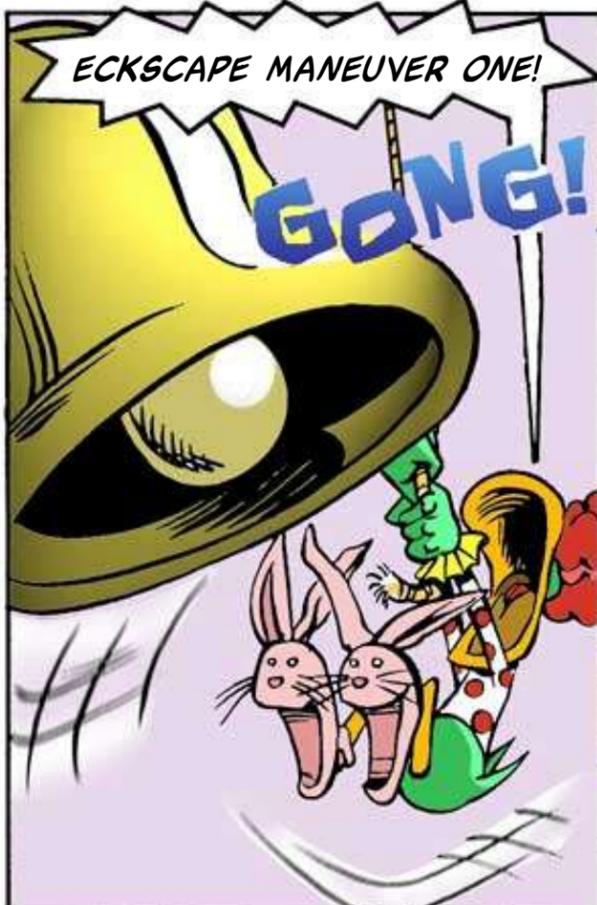
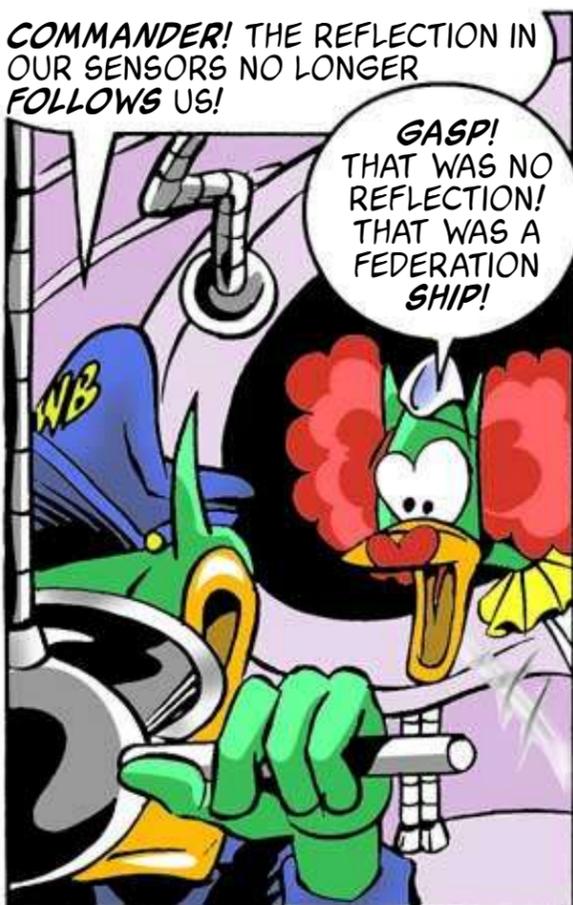


BUT SIRE!
COMETS ARE MADE
MOSTLY OF ICE!

I'M AWARE
OF THAT, RUBE!
BUT WHAT DO YOU
GET WHEN YOU
COMBINE ICE
WITH HEAT?

STEAM! OF COURSE!
STEAM WILL OBSCURE US
AS WELL AS SMOKE!

YOU ARE TRULY
BRILLIANT, COMMANDER!





ALL CREW MEMBERS ARE ABANDONING SHIP!

NO! WAIT! THEY'RE GOING BACK IN ON THE OPPOSITE SIDE!

IT'S A CHINESE FIRE DRILL, SIR!



WHAT LOONIES!

FIGHT FIRE WITH FIRE, SIR! LET'S GIVE THEM ALL WEDGIES!

THAT WOULD BE FINE, LT. STY, EXCEPT THAT, LIKE US...



NONE OF THEM WEAR PANTS!



WHAT OF THESE URTH WATERFOWL COMMANDER? WHY DO THEY NOT ATTACK?

STUFFED SHIRTS! THEY'RE JUST IGNORING US! THEY TAKE THEMSELVES WAY TOO SERIOUSLY!

OF COURSE, YOU KNOW THIS MEANS WAR! CENTENARIAN! PREPARE THE SECRET WEAPON!!!

PREPARE THE SECRET WEAPON!!!

WHAT'S THE SECRET WEAPON?

HOW SHOULD I KNOW? IT'S A SECRET!!

MUHUWAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA FIRE!!!



THE DAFFULAN SHIP HAS FIRED A WEAPON!

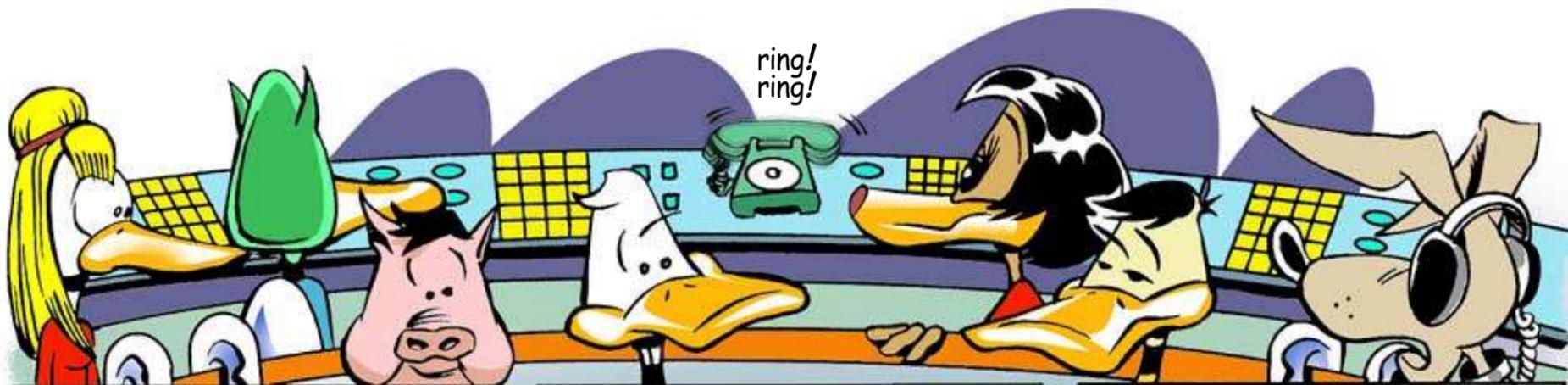
GAS CLOUD APPROACHING, SIR!

FULL REVERSE!

NO USE! THE CLOUD IS GAINING!! CONTACT IN ONE SECOND!

BRACE FOR IMPACT!

PLACE TRAYS IN THE UPRIGHT AND LOCKED POSITION!



STRANGE. THERE SEEMS TO HAVE BEEN NO EFFECT!

LT. IHEARYA! WHO IS IT?

IT'S A MESSAGE, SIR, FOR AMANDA LOVE...

AMANDA LOVE?

I'VE SEARCHED THROUGH OUR PERSONNEL RECORDS BUT I CAN'T FIND AMANDA LOVE!

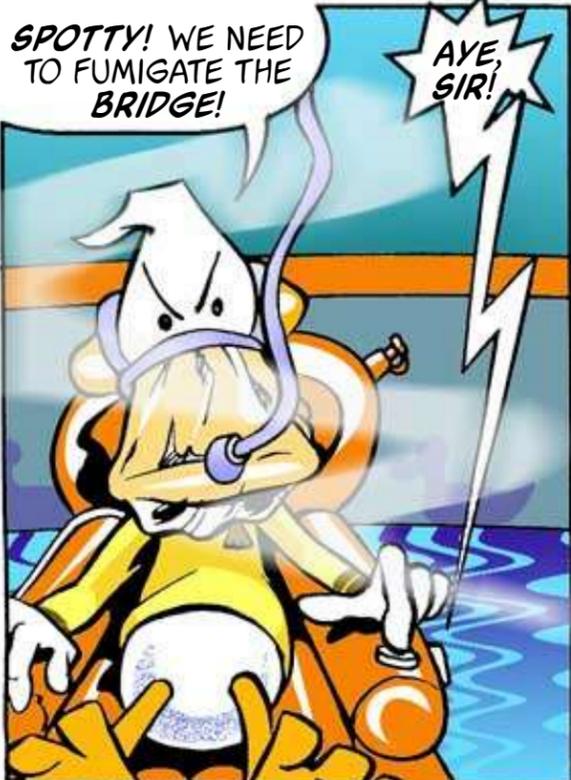


SORRY, CAPTAIN... I...DON'T KNOW WHAT CAME OVER ME!

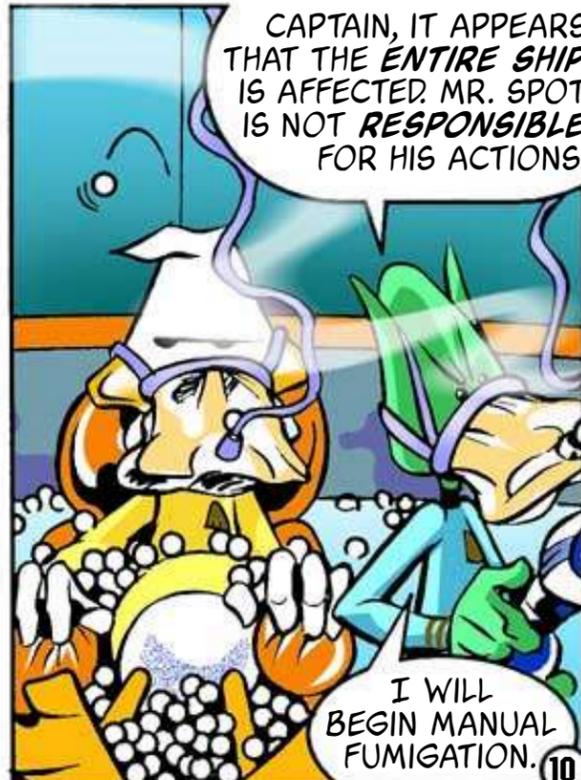
I DO! IT'S DAFFYGAS!

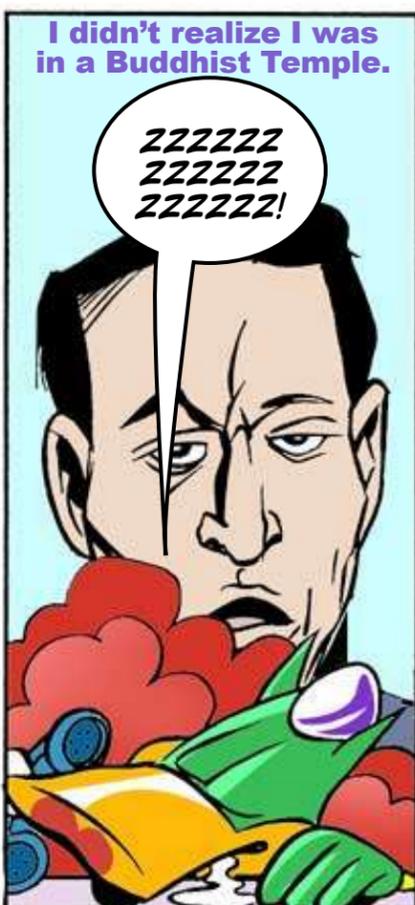
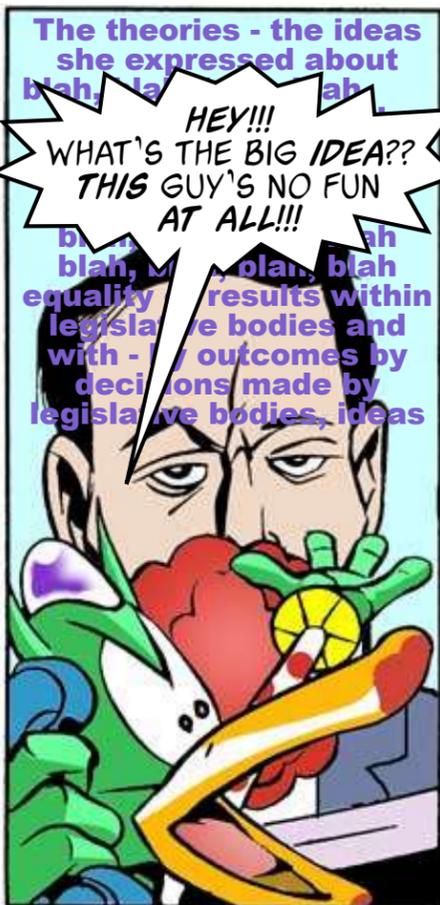
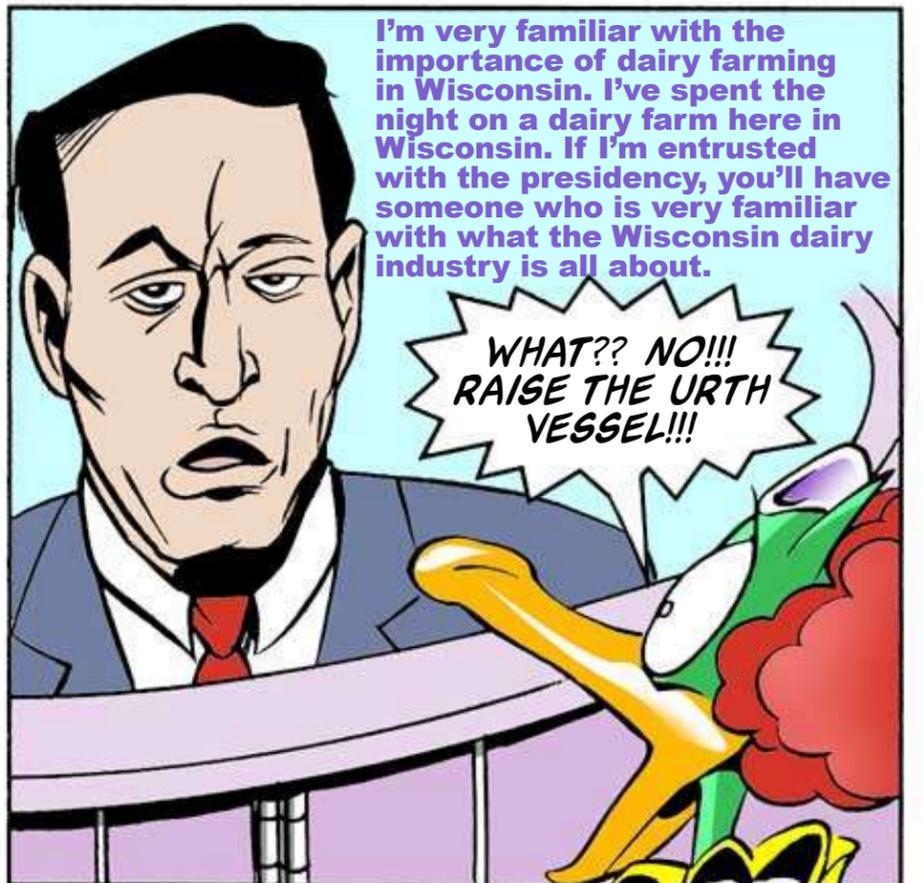
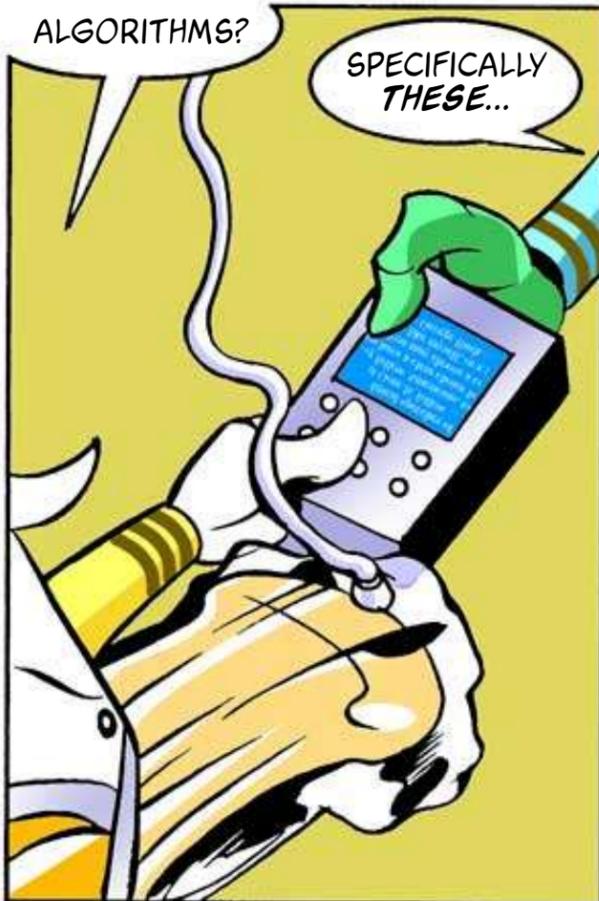
PUT YOUR MASKS ON!!

PLACE THEM ON YOUR OWN FACE FIRST, THEN THAT OF YOUR CHILD!



AYE, SIR!







SO, MR. STY, YOU SEEM TO BE DOING RATHER WELL....

I'D BE A SQUEALING NUT IF MR. SQUAWK HADN'T PULLED ME AWAY FROM THAT VENT FULL OF DAFFYGAS IN TIME!

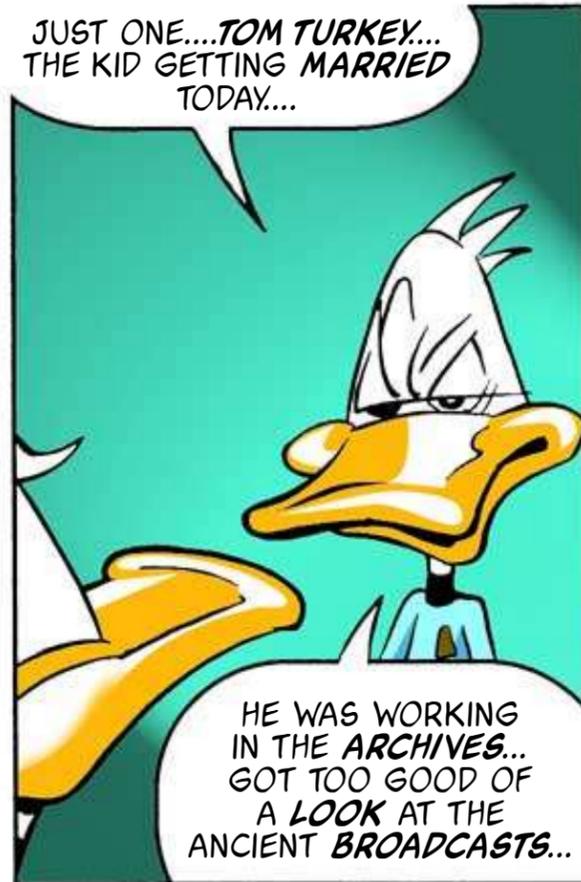


HE'S SUCH A DEAR!

HMM.... NOT SO SURE YOU WERE IN TIME, SQUAWK!

SMACK!

HOW MANY DID WE LOSE WINGS?



JUST ONE...TOM TURKEY... THE KID GETTING MARRIED TODAY...

HE WAS WORKING IN THE ARCHIVES... GOT TOO GOOD OF A LOOK AT THE ANCIENT BROADCASTS...



"THEY'RE BOTH IN THE CHAPEL NOW..."

When my sister and I were growing up there was never any doubt in our minds that men and women were equal, if not more so.

D....Duh.... Duh....

ANGELA... I'M SO SORRY...



I was watching the Chicago Bulls the other night. I tell you that Michael Jackson is unbelievable, isn't he? He's just unbelievable...

I HAVE... BRAIN OF... THREE YEAR OLD..

YOU BOTH HAVE TO KNOW... THERE WAS A REASON...

I'M ALL RIGHT, SIR...

VERY WELL, THEN... CARRY ON...



.....!! SAY!

WHAT'S THAT SMELL?

CHUTE

SARDINES IN THE ENGINE!



SPOTTY!!!

WAK! WAK! WAK! WAK! WAK!

THE END 11



Frequently Asked Questions About Star Quack

December 4th, 2001

Last issue I answered only one question, "How Did Star Quack Come To Be?" with a very long answer. This issue I plan to cover more ground, so here we go!

2. How Is Star Quack Produced?

At first, the old fashioned way! I draw Star Quack by hand and ink it with the typical cartoonist's #2 Windsor Newton Round brush. After inking, the artwork is scanned into my Apple G4 and colored in Adobe Photoshop. This unlettered artwork is then optimized into a jpeg file and brought into Macromedia Freehand, where I add the lettering. This lettering is created with a computer font made from my own cartoon handwriting. After this, I export the page as a PDF file with embedded fonts so that you can read clear, sharp text on your computer monitor no matter how much you zoom in on the artwork!

3. How Do You Do The Covers?

The covers are handpainted in egg tempera on glass at about 3' x 5'.....NOT! Seriously, I am using a 3D animation/modeling program called Lightwave to do the covers. Lightwave is now officially the most commonly used 3D software in Hollywood. It is used for animated series like Max Steel, as well as special effects for live action series. In fact, Lightwave is now used instead of miniatures by some science fiction show called Star...Quest or Star...Track or something. I can't remember now. Lightwave is a fantastic program and I hope to do more than just illustrations with it someday. Even though I've built many Star Quack models with it, I can't really animate them until I get a handle on creating facial morphs and skeletons and etc. But I'm hoping that day will come!

4. Are All Star Quack Stories Direct Parodies of Star Trek Episodes?

Nope! So far, only half the stories are based on actual episodes. These are the ones bearing the tagline, "A Star Quack Classic; A Tale Which Should Seem Vaguely Familiar...". They have been appearing in the second half of the book. Originally, these parodies were the easier stories to write, but now that I've been producing for awhile, I'm finding my own stories to be easier as I have fewer plot constraints.

5. What is Tick Tock Entertainment?

Tick Tock Comics and Tick Tock Entertainment is simply me and whatever creative projects I produce for public consumption.

6. What's In Store For Star Quack?

More issues, appearing at least quarterly! I have some full length issue stories coming up, both "classic" parodies and all-original. I also hope to create at least one story completely in 3D in Lightwave. No promises on when that issue will appear, though. The advance work on that is pretty significant. My dream is to complete at least 8 issues of Star Quack and then look into printing them as a trade paperback. Whether or not that would be in color is something I don't know. A printed version could be as much as two years in the future, so for the time being, Star Quack is only available online at Unbound Comics.

7. Where Can I Get More Info On Star Quack?

I am developing a web site, <http://www.starquack.com>, which contains some behind-the-scenes info and artwork on Star Quack, as well as some experiments with Lightwave animation and illustration. There are some printable images as well, mostly of the covers. The site is definitely a work-in-progress, so check it out from time to time. Also, here are some links to an article on Star Quack as well as two on Unbound Comics in general;

<http://www.siftingsherald.com/archives/index.inn?loc=detail&doc=/2001/November/07-2705-news1.txt>

<http://www.comicbookresources.com/news/newsitem.cgi?id=563>

<http://www.digitalwebbing.com/news/102201-3.html>

Well, that wraps up all the F.A.Q.s that I can anticipate! From now on, *you* will have to ask the questions! Please do and lets get some dialogue rolling on sci-fi, comics and whatever else Star Quack motivates you to discuss. Hope to hear from you soon!

MIKE

mike@starquack.com

Next issue on sale, April 2002! DON'T MISS IT!

Check out the official Star Quack site at <http://www.starquack.com> !

Send letters about Star Quack to mike@starquack.com!

Your letter could appear in issue #3!

Here! Have some more exclamation points!!!!!!



"THAT DEPENDS..."

TO BE CONTINUED.....

Check out Issue #3 of Star Quack along with over 125 other great comic books at www.UnboundComics.com

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